THE VISION & the SCARLET WITCH
"The fusion of the two series is stunning, blending genres and tones."
— But Why Tho?
ORLANDO
TAMMETTA
CAMAGNI
REDMOND
FEAR THE REAPER
MARVEL

"Continues the magical run that Steve Orlando has been having writing Wanda Maximoff's character."
— Comic Book Revolution

MARVEL'S ORIGINAL STAR-CROSSED LOVERS REUNITE FOR THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR WEDDING!

MYSTERIOUS DOORS ARE OPENING ALL OVER THE WORLD, drawing in people with promises of miracles and reunions with loved ones. When Vision is mortally wounded investigating the deadly truth of the doors, the Scarlet Witch resorts to extreme measures to save his life — and the results are unlike anything either of them expected! But as Wanda and Vizh deal with the explosive fallout of a spell gone wrong, will this latest fiasco draw them closer together or push them further apart? And what will they find on the other side of the Grim Reaper's mysterious black doors? Will the Vision and Scarlet Witch make it out of the terrifying Graverealm alive, or will they fall victim to one of the Marvel Universe's most incomprehensibly deadly threats?

T+

COLLECTING ***THE VISION & THE SCARLET WITCH (2025) #1-5*** —
BY STEVE ORLANDO, LORENZO TAMMETTA, JACOPO CAMAGNI AND RUTH REDMOND.

MARVEL

THE VISION &
the SCARLET WITCH
FEAR THE REAPER

Wanda Maximoff and the synthezoid Vision have been lovers, Avengers, friends and everything in between — but now, in a time of great need and dwindling hope, they must rely on each other like never before, reunited as…

THE VISION & the SCARLET WITCH

FEAR THE REAPER

STEVE ORLANDO
Writer

LORENZO TAMMETTA *(#1-3)*
& JACOPO CAMAGNI *(#3-5)*
Artists

RUTH REDMOND
Color Artist

VC's TRAVIS LANHAM
Letterer

RUSSELL DAUTERMAN
Cover Artist

SIDNEY STUBBS
Assistant Editor

ALANNA SMITH
Editor

Scarlet Witch created by Stan Lee & Jack Kirby

Jennifer Grünwald Collection Editor
Daniel Kirchhoffer Associate Editor
Lisa Montalbano Talent Relations Specialist
Jeff Youngquist VP, Production & Special Projects
Youssif Bayor Book Designer
Adam Del Re Manager & Senior Designer
Jay Bowen Lead Designer

John Paretti Director, Collection Sales
Mark Annunziato VP, Planning & Sales Operations
David Gabriel VP, Comic Sales & Content Planning
Tim Smith 3 Sr. Manager, Digital
Meghan O'Leary & Rachel Young Digital Production
C.B. Cebulski Editor in Chief

© 2026 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

1

Lotkill, New York. USA.
IT'S THERE, JUST LIKE THEY SAID... JUST LIKE THAT, OVERNIGHT.
DOORS LIKE THIS IN EVERY CITY, EVERY TOWN. IT'S UNBELIEVABLE, EVEN THESE DAYS...
...PEOPLE GOING IN AND NEVER COMING OUT... THEY SAY IT LEADS TO HEAVEN.
BUT THE NEWS CUTS AND PASTES WHAT'S REAL. SHEEP SEE WHAT THEY WANT TO SEE.
I'VE GOT TO SEE...
...I'VE GOT TO KNOW...
...FOR MYSELF.
YOU ARE THE SCARLET WITCH...

...AND YOU'RE TAKING A MEETING.
The Far Realms.
WANDA MAXIMOFF. FEW CAN PERCEIVE THE-POWERS-THAT-BE. FEWER CAN SUMMON US.
OUR AVATAR REPRESENTS US IN ALL LOWER AFFAIRS. YOU WILL SPEAK TO HIM.
I'D RATHER GO TO THE SOURCE. ABOVE THE VISHANTI, ABOVE THE GODDESS WITCHCRAFT...
...THE MAGICAL AND STRANGE IS YOUR DOMAIN. THE ELDER GOD CHTHON IS FREE.
I'VE SEARCHED THE INNER PLANES BUT FOUND LITTLE OF HIM. YOU MUST KNOW WHERE HE IS.
AND YOU BELIEVE WE'D REVEAL CHTHON TO YOU? THAT WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU? A WITCH?
HE IS ONE OF BLACK MAGIC'S EARLIEST INNOVATORS. YOU BOTH SERVE US.
I WIELD MAGIC. I SERVE POSSIBILITY. I'LL RESPECT YOUR STATION FOR NOW.
IF YOU AID CHTHON, I'LL BE BACK. AND YOU WON'T BE HAPPY--
YOU ON, WANDA? IT'S MY FIRST TRY AT MIND MAGIC--
I'M A BIT OCCUPIED, DARCY. CAN IT WAIT?

NOPE! WE GOT NEW WEIRD HERE--A DARK DOOR POPPED UP NEAR OUR SHOP.
VOICES CALL FROM THE OTHER SIDE-- DEAD RELATIVES, DEAD FRIENDS. IT AIN'T SO NICE!
NOW THESE LEATHER GUYS SHOW UP AND WANT IN--
BROS! I SAID BACK THE $%&# OFF!
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM HERE?
IDIOTS GETTING IN THE WAY. I'M TED KRASNECK. PRESIDENT OF DEAD WINGS MC.
THIS IS A DEATH'S DOOR. WE BELIEVE IT OPENS TO AN AUDIENCE WITH DEATH--OUR LADY.
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S HIDING. WE'RE SAVING YOU FROM YOURSELVES!
AS IF A MAGIC SHOP CLERK AND HER BOSS COULD STOP US...
...IT'S OUR RIGHT TO ENTER! TWO PEDESTRIANS CAN'T CHANGE THAT.
WANT TO TRY? FINE! GOLGATHAN BREW MAKES MY GUYS SICK AND STRONG...
...AND AS CLUB PRESIDENT, I'M PRIVY TO THE SPELLS OF THE BROKEN RIVER.
MOVE, WITCH. WE'RE THE MERCENARY MEN OF MAGIC. YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL US TO STOP US.
NO.

BLRACHOOM
IT WASN'T A QUESTION!
YOUR SPELL IS STRONG, KRASNECK. BUT YOU'VE BARELY READ THE MANUAL.
DEATH SEEDS LIFE. TO THOSE WHO KNOW, DEATH MAGIC...
...IS EASILY INVERTED!
KKRRRR
DEAD WINGS
ZASK

MAKE YOUR CASE AFTER WE KNOW WHAT THESE DEATH'S DOORS DO.
UNTIL THEN, ENOUGH OF THIS.
YOU... YOU DON'T GET TO SAY THAT...
TH-THEY CAN'T GET IN, RIGHT?
YOU THINK I KNOW? THIS IS THE STRONGEST SHIELD IN THE BOOK!
IT'LL BE ENOUGH ONCE YOU'VE BOILED IN RØKKVA SWILL!
ONCE WE'VE CROSSED DEATH'S DOOR!
DARCY! THEY'RE RABID! THEY'RE RIPPING THROUGH!
I GOT EYES, LUCILLE! EVERYONE BEHIND ME!
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO? USE THE BOOK AGAIN?
IN A WAY!
KRUKCH
WELL STRUCK, MISS LEWIS. MAY I OFFER FURTHER ASSISTANCE?

THE VISION?!
HOPE YOU'RE NOT HERE FOR AN OIL CHANGE.
NONSENSE.
I NEVER MIX WORK AND PLAY.
ZZZZAPA--
ZAKT

THE DEAD WING PRESIDENT'S STRIKE IS CORROSIVE.
UNKNOWN TO HIM, IT SPILLS THE DIGESTED WASTE OF AN ANCIENT ANTILIFE BEAST.
LET US PASS AND THIS STOPS!
DAMN, VIZH! YOU BEEN HITTING THE GYM?
PERFECTING MY DENSITY, MISS LEWIS.
KRONCH
DEAD WINGS... YOU WOULD DO WELL TO RESPECT THIS LINE.
ZZZZZZZZAM
HA! LOOK! THINGS GETTING TOO HEAVY FOR YOU, LITTLE GIRL?
YOU'RE CHOKING UNDER A GEYSER OF MYSTIC EXCRETA--THERE IS NO KNOWN COUNTERSPELL.
SO YOU CREATE THE COUNTER-SPELL.
THE PRESIDENT INSPIRES THE DEAD WINGS...

...THOSE HE LEADS BELIEVE IN HIM. TO A WITCH, BELIEF HAS FORM.
IT CONNECTS EVERY MEMBER OF THE MOTORCYCLE CLUB. YOU USE THAT.
DEAD WINGS
CAUSTIC WORDS AND MAGIC HAVE BENT THE CLUB'S MINDS TOWARD DEATH.
YOUR SPELL IS CLEANSING FIRE.
DEAD WINGS
IT PURGES THE PRESIDENT'S POWER AND RIDES BELIEF TO HIS FOLLOWERS.
IN A FLASH, LIKE A MATCH BEING STRUCK, YOUR SPELL SETS THEM FREE.
YOU'LL CALL IT THE BLAZING WEB. PURIFICATION ON THE WINGS OF SHARED FAITH.
YOU SHOULD'VE LISTENED, KRASNECK. YOU COULD'VE RIDDEN OFF.
NOW YOU'RE SNUFFED. YOU'RE A CULT OF ONE AT BEST.

THE DEAD WINGS ARE FINISHED. THEIR FAITH IN YOU IS ASH.
YOU COURTED DEATH BUT COULD'VE FOUND SOMETHING MUCH WORSE.
YOU DON'T KNOW THAT... WE BELIEVED. AND W-WE WON. SEE, WITCH...
...BEFORE YOUR TRICK... IN ALL THIS FUN... ONE OF MY BOYS...
...SLIPPED THROUGH...
OKAY! LET'S MOVE, PEOPLE! BIG MEATY BIKER SHOW'S OVER! EVERYONE INTO THE SHOP.
I'LL BREW UP SOME NINGAL'S FERN, AND WE'LL ALL DECOMPRESS!
HMM.
A DEATH'S DOOR...
IT IS NOT THE ONLY ONE, WANDA.
VIZH. IT'S ALWAYS GOOD TO SEE YOU, ESPECIALLY WHEN WE'RE NOT AVENGING.
STILL, YOU DIDN'T THINK I COULD HANDLE A BIKER DEATH CULT ON MY OWN?
BARBER

YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE TO. AS I TOLD YOUR BROTHER...
...I PRACTICE NONINVASIVE SURVEILLANCE ON THOSE CLOSEST TO ME VIA THE MEDIA.
REPORTS OF THE DOORS BEGAN AT MIDNIGHT ALONG THE INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE.
AND YOU WORRIED FOR THE PEOPLE CLOSEST TO YOU.
YES. PASSERSBY CLAIM THE DOORS CRY OUT TO THEM. VOICES PROMISE RELIEF...OR RELEASE.
THE SIREN CALLS OF FALLEN LOVED ONES OFFERING ONE LAST MOMENT OF CLOSURE.
YOU HAVE LOST SO MUCH, WANDA. WITH A DEATH'S DOOR IN LOTKILL...
...I DID NOT WISH FOR YOU TO BE ALONE.
YOU'VE LOST PLENTY TOO, VIZH. YOUR WIFE, YOUR SON.*
*SEE VISION (2015).
I HAVE. AND UNLIKE OUR TWINS, VIN HAS NOT RETURNED TO ME.
BUT THAT IS THE PAST, WANDA. I HAVE FILED MY GRIEF AND MOVED ON.
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. WE'VE BOTH EXPERIENCED WHAT NO ONE ELSE COULD UNDERSTAND. THAT WON'T CHANGE...
...NO MATTER WHAT CHANGES AROUND US. THE DOORS CALL TO YOU TOO.
UNTIL THEY'RE DEALT WITH, MAYBE NEITHER OF US SHOULD BE ALONE.

YES, WELL, FROM... WHAT I KNOW, THE DOORS CALL TO EVERYONE ON EARTH.
THE MESSAGE CHANGES BUT NOT THE RESULT. TO DATE, ALL WHO ENTER FAIL TO RETURN.
CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS
THIS DOOR'S SPELLS AREN'T UNLIKE THOSE FUELING THE ONE IN MY SHOP.
BUT THE LAST DOOR BRINGS PEOPLE TO SAFETY--THESE SEND THEM INTO UNKNOWN DANGER.
THIS IS A MOCKERY OF MY WORK. IT STINKS OF OLD GODS...THE NAMELESS ONES.
BUT IT'S VAGUE. I COULD BE WRONG. IT COULD BE CHTHON--HE...HE ESCAPED.
HE SLIPPED FREE OF MY SOUL. I'VE SEARCHED BUT FOUND ONLY CRUMBS.
I SEE. IT IS SIMPLE, THEN. BE OUR FOES RIOTING CULTISTS OR RAGING ELDER GODS...
...I AM WITH YOU. WE WILL SOLVE THIS. BUT FOR NOW, MY CORE MISSION BECKONS.
I REMAIN A SINGLE PARENT.
I COULD HELP, VIZH. VIV AND I GOT ON WELL ENOUGH BEFORE.
THANK YOU, WANDA.
BUT THIS IS ONE CHALLENGE...

"...I PREFER TO FACE ON MY OWN."
HELLO...? UNCLE ANTON? I HEARD YOU. I'M HERE.
TH-THE WITCH TRIED TO BAR THE DOOR... BUT I SNUCK THROUGH.
SURE DID. I KNEW THE DEAD WINGS WOULDN'T LET THEIR FOUNDER DOWN...
...WELCOME TO GRAVEREALM, KID. FEELS LIKE I'VE BEEN HOLLERING FOR DAYS.
YOU COME ALL THIS WAY TO JUST STAND THERE OR WHAT?
YOU KNOW I RESPECT YOU, UNCLE ANTON. EVER SINCE I WAS A KID, YOU WERE MY HERO.
AND EVER SINCE THE COPS TOOK YOU OUT...ALL I'VE WANTED WAS ONE MORE MOMENT.
A CHANCE TO SAY HOW SORRY I AM. I COULD'VE HELPED...I SHOULD'VE BEEN THERE.
DON'T APOLOGIZE, KID. REALLY...
DEAD WINGS
...YOU'RE HERE NOW.
CHOK
NOT BAD, ANTON! NOW, WHO'S NEXT? KEEP THE MARKS COMING.
THE BIG GUY'S SCREAMING IN MY GUTS! HE'S GOT HIS APPETITES...
...AND ONLY DEATH WILL DO.

Arlington, Virginia. USA.
DO YOU STILL INTEND TO TRAVEL WITH SPARKY, VIV?
ASSUMING YOU INTEND TO INSIST, FATHER. THIS IS A ROAD TRIP, NOT A MISSION.
WITH LIVES LIKE OURS, ONE CAN QUICKLY BECOME THE OTHER. I WORRY, VIV.
I KNOW, FATHER. YOU ARE NOT AT ALL SUBTLE WITH YOUR DOTING.
AND YOU ARE FAR FROM POWERLESS. BUT I AM YOUR FATHER--IT IS MY JOB TO WORRY.
YOU WILL NOTIFY ME IF TROUBLE ARISES?
IF THERE IS TROUBLE, I WILL BE WITH SOME OF THE MIGHTIEST TEENAGERS EVER KNOWN.
AND EVEN IF I AM DAMAGED, YOU AND I ARE EACH OTHER'S EMERGENCY BACKUP.
LOGICAL OR NOT, THOSE WORDS DO NOT INSPIRE THE CALM YOU WISH FOR.
I WILL BE FINE, FATHER. IT IS A LONG WEEKEND. I WILL RETURN IN FOUR DAYS. UNTIL THEN...
...TRY TO RELAX.

"TRY TO RELAX."
SPOKEN BY A CHILD, FEW PHRASES ARE LESS RELAXING.
HOW TO FOSTER THEIR INDEPENDENCE... WHILE ENSURING THEIR SAFETY?
THERE IS A MATH TO THIS THAT ESCAPES ME.
IT WAS EASIER, FOR A TIME. ONCE, ALL WE NEEDED WAS OUR FAMILY.
IT WAS WARM. IT WAS SAFE AND SIMPLE. BUT CATASTROPHE HUNTS SIMPLE LIKE A WOLF.
AND WHEN IT STRUCK...YOU MURDERED A MAN, VIRGINIA.
YOU KILLED ERIC WILLIAMS TO DEFEND OUR HOME. THEN VIN'S DEATH SENT YOU SPIRALING DEEPER.
EVERY DECISION HOLDS SUCH POTENTIAL CONSEQUENCE. AND YET I AM TO "RELAX."
IF ONLY VIV COULD SEE. SHE ALONE REMAINS. AND AFTER SUCH PAIN, I CANNOT LOSE HER TOO--
WAIT. THE MEMORY FILE... ERIC WILLIAMS. ERIC WILLIAMS.
SHE SAID IT BACK IN LOTKILL...

WANDA! IT IS VISION. I AM SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT THIS IS URGENT.
YOU'RE NEVER INTERRUPTING, VIZH. WHAT IS IT?
YOU SENSED THE NAMELESS ONES ABOUT THE DEATH'S DOOR, DID YOU NOT?
NOT JUST ME. MY FRIEND THE WU IS COLLECTING THE DEAD WINGS. SHE'S A DETECTIVE.
LATELY, SHE'S BEEN WITH THE UNITED NATIONS POLICE--SCS. SORCEROUS CRIMES SERVICE.
SHE'S WORKING THE DEATH'S DOORS TOO, AND PICKED UP TRACES OF THE NAMELESS ONES.
OF WHICH ONE HAS JUST SPRUNG TO MIND--LLOIGOROTH. HE ONCE BACKED ERIC WILLIAMS...
...WHOSE BODY IS BURIED BEHIND MY HOUSE.
ONE OF THEM. THE GRIM REAPER HAS DIED AND RISEN REPEATEDLY.
WILLIAMS ALSO CALLED HIMSELF THE MASTER OF DEATH...
...SO YOU CAN SEE WHY I'D WONDER AT A FURTHER CONNECTION TO THESE DOORS.
WE MUST RE-EXAMINE THEM FOR EVIDENCE OF WILLIAMS. IF IT IS HIM--
SMACK
IF?

AIN'T NO "IF," SMARTPHONE. THE GRIM REAPER ALWAYS CLAWS BACK.
YOUR TIN HOUSEWIFE COULDN'T KEEP THE MASTER OF DEATH DOWN. NOTHING CAN.

ERIC.
COPYING MY BROTHER'S BRAIN DON'T GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO USE THAT NAME.
SOMEDAY, I'LL OPEN A DEATH'S DOOR FOR SIMON. HIM, I'LL LET IN.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I LEARNED FROM YOU. GOT A PLACE OF MY OWN... BUT IT AIN'T FOR TOASTERS.
GRAVEREALM IS FOR THE UNLIVING. FOR THE RESTLESS DEAD TO RISE UP AND SETTLE SCORES.
ASK ME? THAT'S THE BEST DAMN AFTERLIFE THERE IS. AND I'VE SEEN PLENTY. DON'T GET ME STARTED ON VALHALLA.
I CALLED YOU SMART-PHONE FOR A REASON. THEY CAN THINK. THEY SEEM REAL...
...BUT THEY'RE NOT. THEY'RE FAKE. YOU THINK YOU'RE ALIVE?
YOU DON'T GET AN UNLIFE. MACHINES DON'T GET A REWARD. THEY GET SCRAPPED.
I BUILT THE ONLY HEAVEN THAT MATTERS--AND YOU'RE NOT WELCOME.
GOOD TO KNOW.
ZZZZZZAT
SOLAR? IS THAT A JOKE?

I AIN'T THE SAME OLD REAPER!
ZAPKOOOM
SO I SEE.
IT APPEARS YOU HAVE FOUND A WAY TO BECOME EVEN WORSE.
WORSE? I BEEN BLESSED BY BLOOD OF THE NAMELESS.
THERE'S A BAD IN HERE THAT'S OLDER THAN THE WORLD ITSELF.

KOOM
AND ALL THAT BAD'S LOOKING AT YOU!
HOW NICE.
KRUNCH
DO IT! BLAST ME! GO DIAMOND DENSE AND FLAIL YOUR FAKE LITTLE HANDS.
YOU GOT NOTHING TO YOU--I'M A SON OF THE OUTER DARK!
ZZZZAM
THEN PERHAPS MORE LIGHT IS CALLED FOR.
NICE YARD YOU GOT HERE. THE JONESES WOULD &%#@ THEMSELVES.
COME TO THINK OF IT, DIDN'T I LEAVE SOMETHING BEHIND?

CHOK
AGGH!
YOU CUT OUT, VIZH. WHAT WERE YOU--
FWOOSH
VIZH?!
WANDA-- FVZZT-- W-WANDA...
GO.
HELL NO. YOUR WIFE COST ME A BODY, RIGHT HERE IN THIS GRASS.
AIN'T THE WITCH YOUR EX-WIFE? SHE WON'T WANT TO MISS THIS.

SPLRACHOOM
VISION!
GLAD YOU COULD STOP BY, WANDA. NICE IDEA WITH THE DOOR, BY THE WAY.
A MAN CAN ALWAYS FIND INSPIRATION...
...IN FAMILY.

VISION--
--DON'T MOVE. I'M HERE.
W-WANDA, COULD NOT... PHASE, I COULD NOT ESCAPE...HIS POWER, HIS POWER REACHED BEYOND...
IT'S OKAY, VIZH. YOU NEED TO CONSERVE ENERGY. I...I CAN PUT YOU BACK TOGETHER...
NOTHING TO REBUILD, HE... HE POISONED MY FLESH, SUCH AS IT IS... WANDA, THANK...
...THANK YOU, WANDA.
VIZH--
EVERYTHING, THE GOOD...THE BAD, ALL THAT WE HAD... MADE ME BETTER, A BETTER MAN...
...MORE TH-THAN I...I COULD EVER HAVE BEEN...WITHOUT YOU. I...I WAS NOT...
...WAS NEVER AS CLOSE AS I COULD HAVE BEEN...W-WITH WILLIAM AND THOMAS...
...PROTECT OUR SONS, LIKE...LIKE I SHOULD HAVE... A-AND PLEASE, WANDA...
...IT MAY-- IT WILL NOT BE EASY...BUT PLEASE, VIVIAN WILL NEED...
...NEED YOU, BE...BE THERE FOR HER--VZZT-- HER--
--HERGK--
KLEK

NO. NO. NO. YOU...
...YOUR FUNCTION LINGERS, VISION. IT STILL LINGERS.
THERE ARE SECONDS, MAYBE LESS...
...BUT THAT'S ALL I NEED.
I REFUSE THIS MOMENT.

I REFUSE IT!
YOU ARE THE SCARLET WITCH...
...WHEN THERE'S NO HOPE TO BE FOUND, YOU MAKE YOUR OWN.
FLASHOOM
BUT THAT DOES NOT ALWAYS MEAN YOU KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT FROM IT.
W-WANDA?!

WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO TO ME?!

2

Arlington, Virginia. USA.
I WAS DYING--I WAS! I REMEMBER THE PAIN! IT'S ALL I REMEMBER!
YOU DID THIS! YOU BROUGHT ME BACK, WANDA-- IT'S NOT RIGHT!
I'M NOT RIGHT! I--I FEEL EVERYTHING! IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?! IT'S ALWAYS YOU!
TELL ME WHAT YOU DID! NOW!
TRY TO STAY CALM, VISION. YOU'LL--
DO WHAT? GO AHEAD-- EXPLAIN IT TO ME!
TELL ME WHAT I'LL DO!
HURT YOURSELF. OR SOMEONE ELSE.
YOU ARE THE SCARLET WITCH. YOUR EX-HUSBAND, THE VISION, IS NEWLY VOLATILE...

...AFTER YOU SAVED HIS LIFE WITH CHANCE AND MAGIC.
BUT YOU COULDN'T FULLY PREDICT HE'D RETURN PORCELAIN-SKINNED AND POWERFULLY UNHINGED...
...SO YOU WRENCH HIM AWAY FROM THE MORTAL PLANE, SKIPPING INTO THE ETHEREAL...
...FROM REALM TO REALM, SEARCHING FOR SOMEWHERE, ANYWHERE, THE VISION'S RAGE CAN DO NO HARM.
AT LAST, YOU FIND IT...
...IN THE CUSHIONED ARMS OF THE CLUTCH DIMENSION. A LITERAL CATCHALL.
THE INVERSE OF A REALM OF PURE CONCUSSIVE FORCE.
HERE, THE VISION CAN REACT AS EXPLOSIVELY AS HE NEEDS TO...

...AND FOR AS LONG AS HE WISHES.
RAGE, BORN OF CONFUSION, IS JUST THE START. THE VISION IS EXPERIENCING IN NEW WAYS.
INDIGNANT DENIAL TURNS TO RIGHTEOUS ANGER RENEWED, TURNS TO DESPERATE PLEADING...
...TURNS TO DEEP DEPRESSION, TURNS TO HUMBLE ACCEPTANCE. WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING WHY...
...THE VISION IS GRIEVING. YOU'D WAGER HE'S GRIEVING HIMSELF NOT WITH LOGIC, BUT PASSION.
HE HURTS IN A WAY HE CAN'T TELL THE SHAPE OF BUT KNOWS IS THERE, JUST OUT OF REACH.
HUMAN IS TOO SMALL A WORD FOR HOW YOU SEE THE VISION, AS IF HUMANITY ALONE DEFINES FEELING.
THE VISION IS OVERWHELMED AND OVERSTIMULATED, LOCKED IN FIGHT OR FLIGHT.
WERE TIME TO EXIST IN THE CLUTCH DIMENSION, AN ENTIRE YEAR WOULD PASS...
...BEFORE THE VISION FINALLY REDISCOVERS HIS CALM.
WANDA...?
IS...IS IT OVER?
FOR NOW, VIZH... I HOPE.
I'M SO TIRED...
I KNOW.
BUT IT'S FINALLY SAFE TO GO HOME.
HOME?

OH NO. OH NO.
MY HOUSE... I BROKE IT.
LIKE... LIKE MY WIFE, LIKE MY SON... LIKE VIN...
I'VE BROKEN EVERYTHING.
U.S. MAIL
616
NOT EVERYTHING, VIZH. THE REAPER--
NO. I DID THIS. SOMEHOW, I--
HOLD ON. I KNOW THIS IS A SHOCK, BUT DON'T--
DON'T WHAT? WAIT. WAIT. WANDA... ARE YOU AFRAID OF ME?

WHAT? NO, VIZH. NO. I JUST...
...I DIDN'T THINK THIS WOULD HAPPEN, NOT LIKE THIS...
YOU ARE AFRAID. WHATEVER YOU DID, YOU'RE TERRIFIED... AND I BARELY KNOW WHY.
IT'S A BLUR, LIKE A CORRUPTED FILE. I WAS DYING, I REMEMBER... YOU SAVED ME, DIDN'T YOU?
YOU BROUGHT ME BACK FROM THE DEAD?!
THAT'S NOT WHAT HAPPENED.
I AM NO GOD.
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU PLAY GOD ALL THE TIME.
I'M MUCH MORE...WHAT CHECKS EXIST BUT MY OWN?
I CAN RESURRECT THE DEAD. I CAN DO ALMOST ANYTHING. THE QUESTION IS-- SHOULD I?
WITH POWER AND REACH LIKE MINE, I NEED TO ASK WHAT I HAVE THE RIGHT TO DO...
...BUT FOR YOU, I DIDN'T HAVE TO. I PULLED YOU FROM THE BRINK, VIZH. THIS WASN'T A RESURRECTION. IT WAS A RESCUE.
I'M SURE, WANDA. THAT'S QUITE THE LECTURE, BUT YOU'RE STILL FRIGHTENED.
TELL ME. BE HONEST. THIS IS ONE "SHOULD" THAT YOU WISH YOU'D JUDGED A "SHOULDN'T," ISN'T IT?

I COULD NEVER REGRET SAVING YOUR LIFE...BUT YOU'VE HAD THIS LOOK BEFORE.
YOU WENT COLD, LOST ALL EMOTION AND IT HURT US. IT SHATTERED WHAT WE'D BUILT TOGETHER.*
EMOTION. YES. ONCE, I HAD NONE. NOW I ENJOY AN OVERABUNDANCE OF THE DRUG...
*WEST COAST AVENGERS (1985) #42-45.
YOU WERE DYING, VIZH. I WASN'T WORRYING ABOUT THE RISKS!
I DIDN'T EVEN WORRY ABOUT US--I WORRIED ABOUT VIV! I HAD TO ACT...
...I COULDN'T LEAVE HER WITHOUT A FATHER.
THE GRIM REAPER DETONATED ONE OF HIS CORPSES. YOU HAD SECONDS TO LIVE.
I CALLED UP THE HEX PIKE, I LACED RAW LUCK WITH LIFE MAGIC AND PLUNGED IT INTO YOUR HEART...
...AND YOU LIVED! YOUR EYES OPENED--BUT YOU WEREN'T THE SAME.
WORSE. I HAVE NO SHORTAGE OF EMOTION...ITS CLAWS STAB DEEP INTO MY FLESH.
I'M SORRY, WANDA. I...AM STRUGGLING TO REACT RATIONALLY.
WHITE...CAN BE THE ABSENCE OF COLOR, BUT WHITE LIGHT IS SAID TO CONTAIN ALL COLORS...
PERHAPS YOU NOW FEEL EVERY EMOTION WITH MORE FORCE THAN EVER BEFORE...

...AND YOUR OTHER NATURAL GIFTS HAVE BEEN STRENGTHENED ALONG WITH THEM.
IT'S... COMING BACK. THE FOG LIFTED ONCE YOU SAID THE WORDS.
A DEATH'S DOOR APPEARED. THE GRIM REAPER NEARLY MURDERED ME IN MY OWN HOME.
HE MOCKED ME... SAID THAT I DIDN'T EVEN RATE AN AFTERLIFE.
ERIC WILLIAMS IS A FOOL AND A BIGOT. BUT WHY ATTACK YOU FIRST?
WHY NOT HIS BROTHER-- WONDER MAN?
THE REAPER DIED HERE. ONE OF HIS DEATHS, AT LEAST. HE INVADED OUR HOUSE...
...VIRGINIA, MY WIFE...KILLED HIM WITH A COOKING TRAY.
HE CAME HERE FOR REVENGE, BUT WITH VIRGINIA'S PASSING, FOUND ONLY ME.
THE CORPSE SHE BURIED LITTERS MY YARD AS WE SPEAK...BUT DEAD FLESH HOLDS LITTLE WISDOM.
DOESN'T IT, VIZH?

I'VE DONE MORE WITH LESS.

OOF!
WANDA... HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO LOOK AT THIS?
IF THE SCRY WORKS, IT WON'T TAKE LONG. SCRYING READS THE FUTURE. THIS WAS THE REAPER'S BODY...
...WITHIN ITS MANY POSSIBLE FUTURES, I BELIEVE WE CAN GLIMPSE THE CURRENT REAPER'S RECENT PAST.
THE TRUTH IS THERE, IF I CAN SIFT THROUGH ALL THE DARK ROADS NOT TAKEN.
HOW GROTESQUE... AND SHREWD. ANY SUCCESS?
THERE'S A LOT TO DIG THROUGH. THE REAPER'S FURY OVER HIS MURDER ECHOES FORWARD...
...IT INFORMS EVERY STEP ON HIS PATH. THAT'S THE WHY OF HIS ATTACK, AS YOU SAID.
BUT THE HOW OF HIS RETURN...
WAIT! I'VE GOT IT... UNDER SO MANY FALSE FUTURES.
IT'S FOGGY, BUT IT'S THERE...

"...THE REAPER WAS CURSED TO ETERNAL REST IN VALHALLA.* TORTURE FOR HIM.
"HE FACED THE VALKYRIES, REVEALING AN OUTSTANDING DEBT TO THE GREAT OLD ONES...
"...WHICH COULD SPARK WAR IF NOT REPAID. LOATH TO CHALLENGE SUCH BEINGS...
*VALKYRIE: JANE FOSTER #4-5.
"...THE VALKYRIES RELEASED THE REAPER INTO THE CARE OF HIS DARK CREDITORS.
"THE REAPER DRIFTED IN THE ENDLESS OUTER DARK, CALLING TO LLOIGOROTH, HIS PATRON.
"HIS DEBT REMAINED, WITH CONSIDERABLE INTEREST. FINALLY, HE WAS FOUND...
"...AND CONSUMED BY THE GREAT OLD ONE. DURING DIGESTION, THE REAPER CHANGED.
"HE WAS EXTRUDED WITH THE MEANS TO PAY HIS DEBT IN THE OUTER DARK'S ONLY TENDER OF VALUE.
"DECAY, CORRUPTION AND DEATH.
"THIS GRAVEREALM HE MENTIONED, HIS DEATH'S DOORS, THEY'RE HOW HE MAKES PAYMENT.
"THE LIVING ENTER AND DON'T RETURN. BUT THEN? WHO KNOWS? CUT DOWN, PERHAPS...
"...BY THE REAPER AND THE SICK POWER THAT BACKS HIM."

LLOIGOROTH.
IT'S AS I FEARED. THE MANY-ANGLED STAR SPAWN.
WITH SUCH POWER, THE REAPER WILL BE TOO MUCH FOR EITHER OF US.
DON'T BE SO NEGATIVE. WHAT'S "TOO POWERFUL" BUT A CHALLENGE?
WANDA.
I MEAN IT. I CUT IMPOSSIBLE FROM MY VOCABULARY A LONG TIME AGO.
WE CAN TAKE DOWN THE REAPER AND DESTROY HIS DEATH'S DOORS.
OR BE MUTILATED BY HIM. I KEEP PICTURING IT. I DON'T WANT TO, BUT I CAN'T STOP.
FEAR IS NOT NEW...BUT ITS INFLUENCE IS SO MUCH STRONGER THAN BEFORE.
WELCOME TO THE NORM. YOU SAID VIV'S AWAY FOR THE WEEKEND--SHOULD WE UPDATE HER?
IF WE'RE BEING MONITORED... CONTACTING VIV COULD REVEAL HER LOCATION.
AND SHE'D ALL BUT CERTAINLY ENDANGER HERSELF TRYING TO HELP. NO. VIV IS SAFE.
SHE'S SURROUNDED BY THE MIGHTIEST FRIENDS IN THE WORLD. LET HER STAY THERE...

"...WHILE WE FIND THE NEAREST DEATH'S DOOR."
Washington, DC. USA.
STEP UP, FOLKS! FORM A LINE! THERE'S ROOM AND TIME FOR EVERYONE!
A LOST RELATIVE? A BELOVED PET? THE BAD BOSS YOU NEVER GOT AROUND TO GETTING EVEN WITH?
IT'S ALL BEYOND THE DOOR! STEP RIGHT UP AND CLAIM YOUR CLOSURE...
...COURTESY OF DEATH'S DOORMAN!
CASH IS KING, AND ALL PAYMENTS ARE FINAL!

"DEATH'S DOORMAN"? WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU DOING?
RUNNING A BUSINESS. AND EVEN THE VISION AND THE SCARLET WITCH CAN'T CUT IN LINE.
YOU'RE CHARGING FOR ENTRY? YOU THINK YOU OWN THE DEATH'S DOOR?
I'M A SIMPLE ENCHANTER WITH AN EYE FOR OPPORTUNITY-- IS THAT SO WRONG?
EVERYONE'S GOT A REASON TO GO IN. WITHOUT ME TO GUIDE THE PROCESS, WHY...
...WE'D ALL BE WITNESS TO A STAMPEDE TO SHAME THE BLOODIEST OF BLACK FRIDAYS!
NYEAAGH! M-MY CASH BUCKET!
ZAK-SPLOOM
WH-WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT?! THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY ECONOMY!
IT'S ASSAULT! MAYHEM, EVEN! THIS IS DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY!
YOU'RE PROFITING OFF PEOPLE'S GRIEF! THE ASSAULT HASN'T EVEN BEGUN.

NO, P-PLEASE, NO!
TWISZZT
YES. MY HAND IS NOW PHASED INTO THE SAME SPACE AS YOUR HEART, WHICH DISGUSTS ME.
IT'S REPULSIVE THAT THE MUSCLE STILL CLAIMS SUCH A NAME IN SOMEONE SO REPUGNANT.
AS YOU MAKE NO USE OF THE ORGAN, PERHAPS I SHOULD RIP IT OUT.
N-NO, D-DON'T, I... DON'T DO IT, PLEASE...
AND WHAT OF THE PEOPLE YOU SEND THROUGH THAT DOOR TO THE REAPER?
W-WAIT-- WAIT, STOP! DON'T DO THIS, JUST DON'T DO THIS...
WHAT? H-HE CHANGES?! HOW?
YOU'D SAVE THIS FILTH?!
VWWIHZZZZZ

I'D KEEP BLOOD OFF YOUR HANDS. THE FILTH CAN LIVE AS A HOUSE PLANT...
...UNTIL THE WU ARRIVES TO DELIVER HIM TO A UNITED NATIONS SORCEROCELL.
I...I ALMOST KILLED HIM. I WAS READY TO DO IT, THE FURY WAS OVERPOWERING...
ALMOST LIKE THE REGRET YOU'RE FEELING NOW?
I FORGOT MYSELF...OR PERHAPS I NO LONGER KNOW MYSELF AT ALL.
HOW COULD YOU? YOU'RE DIFFERENT, VIZH. WE CAN FIGURE IT OUT.
IF WE SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO DO SO. ASSUMING I AM HUMAN ENOUGH TO ENTER...
...WE DON'T KNOW WHAT DANGERS THE DEATH'S DOOR HOLDS. AND IT'S ME THE REAPER WANTS.
ME. ONE PERSON. BUT YOU...YOU INSPIRE ME, THE AVENGERS... EVERYONE.
YOU'RE THE POSSIBILITY OF SOMETHING BETTER. LET ME GO THROUGH, WANDA. LET ME DO THIS...
...I CAN'T ROB THE WORLD OF ALL THAT YOU ARE OVER A FAMILY SQUABBLE.
FAMILY IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU RISK IT ALL FOR.
IF WE DON'T GO TOGETHER, WE DON'T GO AT ALL.
REALLY...? I...I DON'T DESERVE YOU, WANDA. I DON'T.
BUT BY ALL MEANS...

...LEAD THE WAY.
CAREFUL. THE GREAT OLD ONES WERE BORN BEFORE EVEN THE IDEA OF THIS COSMOS.
ANYTHING CRAFTED WITH THEIR POWER COULD SEEM EXCEPTIONALLY STRANGE TO MORTAL--

--EYES.
OH. IT...IT'S SO...
...GILDED. AND HUGE. JUST THE SCALE OF THE PLACE...I CAN'T SENSE THE EARTHLY PLANE.
PERHAPS WE'RE BEYOND IT. MY SENSORS WOULD ALSO SEEM TO BE STRONGER THAN EVER.
DESPITE ITS APPEARANCE, GRAVEREALM READS AS THE SIZE OF A SMALL GALAXY. IT'S SO VAST...
...AND A SICKNESS IMBUES ITS EVERY MOLECULE. EVER ENCROACHING... INESCAPABLE.
ONCE, WHEN I ENTERED THE HOUSE OF IDEAS,* I FELT THE LIGHT OF THE HUMAN SPIRIT.
THE ROT HERE FEELS ALMOST LIKE ITS OPPOSITE, A--
*IN AVENGERS: NO ROAD HOME.
"A SECRET HOUSE OF DEATH."
NO...
BUT EVEN IF IT IS, I KNEW YOU'D COME.
IT... IT CAN'T BE. IT--IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. NOT HERE. NOT NOW.
AFTER ALL THIS TIME...

...VIN?!
HELLO, FATHER.

3

Graverealm.
DECAY, CORRUPTION AND DEATH. THIS IS THE COIN OF THE REALM.
BROTHER MURDERS BROTHER. DELICIOUS. SO FAR, YOU'VE MADE SOME REMITTANCE ON YOUR DEBT...
...BUT IT IS A PEBBLE CHIPPED FROM A MOUNTAIN, REAPER. MY PATIENCE WITHERS.
YOU'LL GET YOUR SNACKS, BIG GUY. HUNDREDS ARE TRIPPING IN THROUGH OUR DEATH'S DOORS...
...AND I'VE GOT TWO WHOPPERS ON THE HOOK FOR YOU AS WE SPEAK.
NEVER THOUGHT A TOASTER COULD MAKE IT THROUGH THE DOORS, BUT THE VISION IS IN.
YOU'LL GET HIS DEATH. HIS WITCH'S TOO... AFTER I SEASON IT WITH THAT SWEET CORRUPTION.
BLRGGHH
ACT FAST. AND REMEMBER--THIS POWER YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN CAN BECOME YOUR UNDOING.
YOU ARE THE SCARLET WITCH...

...AND HE IS THE VISION, YOUR FORMER HUSBAND, REUNITED WITH HIS LATE SON.
I SHOULD'VE BEEN THERE, VIN. I'M SORRY.
I'M SO SORRY.
I KNOW, FATHER. BUT YOU ARE HERE NOW.
REUNITED IN HELL, WHICH, UNDERSTANDABLY...

...GIVES YOU PAUSE.
YOUR SYSTEMS WERE FRIED, WHILE I... PLAYED CHESS.* I WAS TOO LATE, SON. I SHOULD'VE KNOWN.
YOU NEVER WOKE UP. I...I FAILED YOU.
*IN VISION #9.
VISION... THIS CAN'T BE VIN.
IF I'M HUMAN ENOUGH TO ENTER GRAVEREALM, WHY NOT HIM?
I NEVER DREAMED I'D HAVE THIS CHANCE, WANDA. AND I'VE WANTED IT... DESPERATELY.
THAT'S WHY IT'S DANGEROUS, VIZH. YOUR EMOTIONS ARE SO STRONG NOW, THEY--
CAN OVERRIDE LOGIC, YES. I AM AWARE. BUT VIN IS MY SON. HE WOULD NEVER HURT ME.
I'M NOT STUPID. GRAVEREALM'S NATURE IS CLEAR. THE DANGER IS OBVIOUS. EVEN SO...
...I CAN THINK OF NOTHING I WOULDN'T RISK FOR JUST ONE MORE MOMENT WITH VIN.
THE WEIGHT OF MY FAILURES, ITS UNDERTOW...PULLS ME FAR FROM THE SHORES OF REASON.
I SWORE I'D FILED MY GUILT AWAY. I WAS WRONG. I...AM AFRAID FOR MYSELF, FOR VIV... FOR YOU.
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN SO POWERFUL. I HOPED YOU'D STAY BEHIND, BUT NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE...
...IN MY CURRENT STATE, I'M A BURDEN TO YOU. GO, WANDA. DEFEAT THE REAPER. GO.
LET ME STAY WITH MY SON.

DO NOT BE SILLY, FATHER. WE CANNOT STAY HERE.
VIZH, DON'T--
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SON?
UNCLE REAPER IS EAGER TO SEE YOU BOTH. IN FACT, HE IS SO EXCITED YOU HAVE COME...
...THAT HE HAS RENOVATED GRAVEREALM FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT!
RENOVATED. I SEE. THIS ISN'T JUST A TRAP. IT'S ONE MADE SPECIFICALLY FOR US.
AND SURE TO BE UNUSUALLY DEPRAVED. ALREADY, HE USES VIN AS A LURE.
IT'S A SIREN CALL. WE KNOW HOW GRAVEREALM WORKS.
AND YOU COULD END IT. YOU COULD WIPE AWAY VIN AND EVEN THIS PLACE.
BUT I...I'M BEGGING YOU NOT TO. MAYBE THIS IS JUST AN ECHO OF MY LOST SON...
...BUT AN ECHO IS STILL A SOUND. AND THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE IS WORTH ANY PRICE.
YOU'VE NEVER SPOKEN LIKE THIS, VIZH. THE PASSION, THE RECKLESSNESS...
...IT SOUNDS LIKE LOVE TO ME. WE...WE'LL PLAY THIS OUT.
THANK YOU, WANDA. THANK YOU...
...LEAD ON, SON.

THIS WAY! UNCLE REAPER IS COMING. HE HAS LEFT SOME GAMES FOR US WHILE WE WAIT.
GAMES, SON? WHAT GAMES? WHERE IS THE GRIM REAPER?
WATCHING WITH GLEE, I'D IMAGINE.
IT IS A DANSE MACABRE, FATHER. A GAME OF DEADLY LOVE! YOU WILL DANCE AS LOVERS DO...
...AND TEST YOUR BOND AGAINST OTHERS. YOU MUST MOVE IN SYNC. WHEN THE MUSIC ENDS...
...WHOEVER HAS REACHED A SACRED CIRCLE LIVES! OF COURSE, EACH ROUND REMOVES A CIRCLE.
ONE ASSUMES WE MUST BE THE LAST COUPLE DANCING. THIS IS RITUAL SUICIDE.
ONLY IF WE LOSE. OUR ODDS AREN'T AS BAD AS YOU THINK. BUT IF WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS...
...WE SHOULD DO IT IN STYLE.
AESTHETICS ARE HARDLY OUR MAIN CONCERN, WANDA.
TRUST ME. OUR BALLROOM'S CALLING, VIZH...

...LET'S DANCE.
THE SONG IS *MEPHISTO WALTZ* BY FRANZ LISZT, WHOSE FAME ONCE INCITED MASS HYSTERIA.
AS THE FIRST PASSAGE DRAWS TO A CLOSE...

...YOUR FEET BREAK ONE OF THE CIRCLES.
MIRACULOUS. WE MADE IT, JUST BARELY. BUT WHAT OF THE OTHERS?
THE REAPER HAS SUMMONED A GRIM ILLUSORY CAST. YOU'RE MEANT TO KNOW THE FACES...
...AND TO WATCH THEM SUFFER. ULTRON AND JOCASTA, FAMILY TO THE VISION, ARE CONSUMED.
TH-THEY'RE UNLIVING. IT'S NOT REAL. IT CAN'T BE...
THE SONG BEGINS AGAIN. SO MUST YOU, BUT THE DANCE HOLDS MORE THAN DANGER.
THE MOVES ARE FAMILIAR. YOUR HANDS FIT WELL TOGETHER. MEMORY STIRS...
...AWOKEN BY DIRE STAKES.
THAT WAS CLOSER THAN BEFORE. IGNORE QUICKSILVER AND CRYSTAL. THEY ARE PHANTOMS...
...WE MUST FORGET OUR EYES--THEY'LL ONLY HOLD US BACK.
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT...
ONLY ONE CIRCLE REMAINS...
...AND ONLY ONE COUPLE WILL SURVIVE.
AGAIN, WE SKATE BY. THREE ROUNDS IN A ROW. THAT'S ALL BUT IMPOSSIBLE... WAIT.
OUR SHOES HAVE BEEN ENCHANTED.
THIS WASN'T LUCK. IT WAS YOU.
IS THERE A DIFFERENCE?

CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
VERY GOOD!
READY FOR THE NEXT GAME?

THE BODIES... HOW MANY HAVE ALREADY DIED HERE? HOW GREAT IS THE REAPER'S DEBT?
DO NOT MIND THE MESS. UNCLE REAPER TRIES TO KEEP THINGS TIDY, BUT HE HAS BEEN QUITE BUSY.
NOW, THIS NEXT GAME IS VERY EXCITING. EVERYONE CAN PLAY IT.
YOU. ME.
AND ALL OF THEM.
THEM?
WE BOTH KNOW I AM NOT YOUR FIRST CHILD, FATHER. YOU HAD OTHERS.
I...I DON'T LIKE THIS. I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT VIN, BUT--
HERE WE ARE! YOU CAN SEE WHY I AM SO EAGER. YOU BUILT ME AS A HUMAN TEEN...
...I HAD NO TRUE CHILDHOOD. I BELIEVE I DESERVE ONE. YES, IT WILL BE A PERFORMANCE...
...BUT IS THAT NOT ALWAYS THE CASE? WE MUST BE A FAMILY. YOU MUST CONVINCE YOUR SONS...
...FOR AN ENTIRE DAY. OR DIE, OF COURSE.
IT'S TOO FAR, VISION...LOOK AT THEM. I CAN'T DO IT. I CAN'T DIG THIS UP.
NOT ALONE. AND YET, NO MATTER THE PAIN, TO REACH THE REAPER...

"...WE MUST BE THE FAMILY WE NEVER GOT TO BECOME."

IT FEELS REAL. I SEE THEM. I HEAR THEM. EVERY INCH OF IT IS RIGHT...
...DOWN TO THE DETERGENT ON THEIR CLOTHES. THEIR SMILES. THEIR LAUGHS. IT'S BILLY. IT'S TOMMY.
OUR CHILDREN, CONJURED BY CHAOS AND LOST TO MEPHISTO. BUT THEY...THEY'RE OLDER.
WE NEVER GOT TO SEE THEM THIS WAY...BUT HERE THEY ARE. EVEN VIN...
...HE FITS SOMEHOW. LIKE THIS IS WHERE HE WAS MEANT TO BE. IT WORKS...
...BUT IT CAN'T WORK FOR LONG. IT'S ONE DAY. ONE PERFECT DAY... FOR THEM.
IT'S NOT EVEN AS I REMEMBER--IT'S AS I'VE DREAMED. AND, YES, IT WON'T LAST...
...BUT PERMANENCE DOESN'T DEFINE BEAUTY. OUR HOST WANTS IT TO HURT.
MOURNING THIS WOULD PLEASE THE REAPER. BUT IF WE GIVE IN TO THE ILLUSION...
...WE COULD ENJOY IT AS A FLEETING GIFT. TO ME, THE CHOICE IS AN EASY ONE.
YOU'RE WISER THAN YOU KNOW, VIZH. THESE EMOTIONS LOOK GOOD ON YOU.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
THE REAPER THINKS HE CAN ATTACK US WITH WHAT WE LOST...

"...LET'S CELEBRATE WHAT WE COULD HAVE HAD."

YOU ARE AWAKE, FATHER. YOU WERE FAKING SLEEP FOR THE OTHERS.
SO WERE YOU, VIN. YOU LOVED PLAYING ALONG.
OF COURSE, MY ENJOYMENT IS PART OF THE GAME.
YOU KNOW THE RULES... SO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH TIME WE HAVE LEFT.
MOVIE NIGHT IS OVER. WE HAVE SECONDS, NOTHING MORE.
AND THEN WHAT, SON?
WE PLAY ON. YOU HAVE STRENGTHENED YOUR BOND WHEN YOU COULD HAVE SHED IT.
YOU HAVE HONORED YOUR PAST WHEN YOU COULD HAVE LAMENTED IT.
UNCLE REAPER WILL BE HERE SOON. BUT UNTIL THEN, HIS LAST GAME IS A FAVORITE.
THE TESTING OF PATIENCE.
WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WAS I ASLEEP? WE'RE STILL IN GRAVEREALM, I FEEL IT...
YOU MAY TRUST YOUR SENSES. WE REMAIN IN UNCLE REAPER'S HOUSE. OR RATHER...

...BENEATH IT. YOU SAW THE BLOODY MESS UPSTAIRS. IT ALL SINKS DOWN HERE... TO FEED THE BABIES.
THESE ARE TRUE FAIRIES, BORN OF THE OUTER DARK. THERE IS LITTLE THEY CANNOT DIGEST.
THE JUVENILES WERE GIFTED TO UNCLE REAPER BY HIS MASTERS, LIBERATED FROM THEIR MOTHER.
WITHOUT HER SOOTHING PRESENCE, THEIR ONLY DRIVE IS TO CONSUME. IT WORKS OUT NICELY.
THIS IS THE BROOD OF TITARN'A'YOGG. THE GREAT WIDOW. TRUE FAIRY QUEEN OF THE OLD ONES.
AND THEY ARE SO GLAD TO SEE YOU. AFTER SO MANY CORPSES...

...THEY ARE EXCITED FOR A HOT MEAL.
SKREEEEEEEEEE!
EAAAGH!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
THEIR TEETH ARE FIERCE, BUT THEY WILL NEVER TOUCH ME IN MY ETHEREAL FORM.
SO WHY ATTACK ME AT ALL? TO WHAT END?
YOU ARE NOT HERE ALONE, FATHER. THESE ARE INFANT OLD ONES. LIKE ANCIENT LOTUSES...
...THEIR VENOM DELIVERS A STATE OF OVERWHELMING BLISS.
YOUR WITCH-WIFE CAN DO SO MUCH, BUT HER BASE HARDWARE IS STILL HUMAN. SHE WILL SMILE...
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
...AS SHE DIES BY A THOUSAND BITES.

W-WAS I FRIGHTENED BEFORE? IT'S SO DISTANT, WAS IT SECONDS AGO?
I REACTED WITH SUCH FEAR...BUT WHY EVEN CAST DEFENSIVE RUNES?
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
THIS ISN'T BAD, NOT AT ALL. IT FEELS LIKE...LIKE THE DAY TOMMY AND BILLY WERE BORN.
THE WARMTH. THE PRIDE...THE MAGIC.
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
WHY HIDE FROM IT, VISION? YOU SHOULD FEEL THIS.
THERE'S PAIN, SURE... BUT THAT'S PART OF BEING A PARENT.
THESE CHILDREN NEED ME.
THEY COULD NEED YOU TOO.
WANDA!

COME WITH ME!
V-VIZH? WHAT WAS THAT? IT WAS LIKE A TRANCE...WAS I POISONED?
WAS I LETTING THOSE CHILDREN EAT ME?
THEIR VENOM INDUCED TOXIC EUPHORIA. SOMEHOW... I PHASED IT FROM YOUR BODY.
THEN OUR WORK IS NEARLY DONE.

GONE IN AN INSTANT. WHAT DID YOU DO?
VWOOOOORP
RETURNED THEM TO THEIR MOTHER. TITARN'A'YOGG OWES BOTH OF US DINNER.
AND WHAT DID I DO? I TURNED YOU INTANGIBLE, PHASED A TOXIN FROM YOUR BODY...
...NEW STRENGTH, NEW GIFTS, A NEW WILLINGNESS TO PUSH FAR BEYOND REASON...
...WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME? IS THERE ANYTHING YOUR SPELLS AND HEXES LEFT UNTOUCHED?
YOUR HEART, VIZH. EVERYTHING ELSE? WELL, FRIGHTENING OR NOT...
...IT'S JUST GROWTH.

YOU SHOULD BOTH BE PROUD. THE CHILDREN WERE UNRULY. YOU COULD HAVE DESTROYED THEM...
...BUT FACED WITH THEIR TANTRUM, YOU SHOWED COMPASSION. YOU OFFERED UNDERSTANDING.
THIS IS ADMIRABLE.
AND IT'S OVER, VIN. NO MORE TESTS. WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH.
YOU SAID THIS WAS THE LAST OF THE GAMES, SON. SO LET IT BE THE LAST.
THERE'S NO WORLD WHERE THIS IS ACTUALLY ABOUT CELEBRATING OUR ARRIVAL.
WE KNOW WHAT THE REAPER WANTS FROM OUR FAILURE-- WHAT DOES HE EXPECT IF WE SUCCEED?
IS IT NOT OBVIOUS?
HE WANTS YOU TO FULLY UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO LOSE.

SPLOKT
THE *KID* WASN'T LYING. ALL TOLD...

...I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, *SMART PHONE.* NICE OF YOU TO BRING YOUR *EX* TOO.
SHE CAN JOIN YOU AMONG THE DEAD.

4

Gravereaim.
WHO KNEW YOU WERE REAL ENOUGH TO GET IN HERE, SMART-PHONE?
NEVER FIGURED YOU FOR ALIVE, BUT HEY...GOOD NEWS! YOU WON'T BE FOR LONG.
VISION LIVES--HE ALWAYS HAS. YOU'VE ALWAYS STRUGGLED TO DO THE SAME.
THE GRIM REAPER IS PRODDING, WANDA.
AND SHE'S PANICKING! POOR WOMAN'S BLINDED BY HER FEELINGS...
...WHEN ALL SHE'S EVER BEEN TO YOU WAS A BLUEPRINT FOR THE PERFECT WIFE.
THOSE ARE YOUR LAST WORDS, REAPER.
WAIT, VIZH. YOU SAID HE WANTS US--
ANGRY, YES. HE'S SUCCEEDED.

THINK, VISION.
HE'S PUSHING US TO BE LIKE HIM, IT'S THE ONLY WAY HIS KIND DON'T FEEL ALONE.
THE REAPER HAS NO KIND...HE BURNS THROUGH HIS UNLIVING LIKE MATCHSTICKS.
HE...HE SACRIFICES STRANGERS TO PAY OFF THE DEBT OF HIS GREED...

...WHO CARES IF HE LONGS FOR OUR FURY? HE WON'T SURVIVE IT--
I SEEM TO REMEMBER YOU SAYING WE COULDN'T PLAY HIS GAMES.
LITTLE ERIC WANTS TO CORRUPT US...BUT HE'S OUT OF HIS DEPTH.
WHEN'D YOU GO AND GROW A MOUTH?
AND LIKE A CHILD, ERIC ACTS AS IF ONLY HE EXISTS, AS IF ONLY HE MATTERS...
...BUT THERE ARE ADULTS IN THE ROOM.
KRAKCH
SAYS THE WITCH WHO'S BREAKING MY TOYS! BUT THESE TOYS GROW BACK.
YEAH. I'VE GOT A BIG, HUNGRY BACKER... EVEN YOU CAN'T FIGHT THE OLD ONES.
CAN'T I?
I KNOW YOUR LIVES...THE ONES YOU'VE WASTED AND THE ONES THAT NEVER WERE.
THE LIVING DARKHOLD KNOWS.
YOU CAN RETURN TO FLESH, REAPER...

...BUT YOU CAN'T ESCAPE YOUR GHOSTS.
MREEEAAAAARRRNGK!
TH-THOSE AREN'T ME! THEY AREN'T ME!
A S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT. AN IONIC SUPERSTAR. A FIREFIGHTER.
ECHOES OF ALL THE GOOD PATHS YOU COULD'VE TAKEN...YET YOU SEE THEM AS NIGHTMARES.
Y-YOU'RE DOING THIS, WITCH. THIS ISN'T REAL.
THEY'RE NOT REAL...

...THEY'RE NOT ME!
ZAPKOOM
GOT ANY OTHER BEDTIME STORIES, SIS?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER.
LET'S GO, THEN! BUT I HOPE YOU BROUGHT SOME BLEACH--THE RED'S GONNA STAIN YOUR NEW LOOK.
EVEN NOW, YOU'RE ALMOST GIDDY. YOU TRULY RELISH THIS...
DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T, SMART-PHONE.
NOT ALL OF US SHARE YOUR SICK INTERESTS!
SURVIVING, YOU MEAN? SURE, I GAMED MY WAY OUT OF VALHALLA. AND YEAH, I OWE BIG...
...TO THE OLDEST GODS THERE ARE!
SLUK-ZAKT
BUT IT AIN'T ALL BAD NEWS, RIGHT?

I GOT TWO HIGH-VALUE TARGETS RIGHT HERE!

MORTOTURGY. A PRECURSOR TO NECROMANCY. THE MAGIC OF THE GREAT OLD ONES.
RAW, PRIMITIVE...BUT STRONG. IT'S A FINE OPENING SHOT, REAPER.
NOW...

"...ENJOY OUR RESPONSE."
ZZZAMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

G-GRAVEREALM, WANDA. IT...
...IT'S THE SIZE OF A SMALL GALAXY! AND WE...
SIZZZZZL
...WE BLEW ITS ROOF OFF. THE MICROSUN YOU CONJURED FED THE BEAM, BUT THE DISTANCE--
WAS CROSSED AT OVER 100,000 TIMES THE SPEED OF LIGHT. YOU... NO, WE DID IT.
THE LAWS OF PHYSICS TRIED TO STEP IN--I TOLD THEM TO RELAX.
KRRRRRRRIIKK
IT SEEMS THEY'RE NOT ALONE IN WANTING A WORD.
SKNRRR
RRRRR
HELL OF A LOVE TAP, FREAKS. ENOUGH TO WAKE THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
RIP
SKREE POP SKWIK
BUT YOU KNOW US PRIMITIVES...
STOMP

VWWOOOOOORP
CHLOOOM
"...WE NEVER KNOW WHEN TO QUIT."

VIZH! HOLD ON!
THAT'S PRECISELY MY INTENT.
THE REAPER'S MADE A THRESHER OF HIS HOME...
...BUT ITS TEETH MUST STILL TOUCH US TO GRIND OUR BONES.
ALL THE SAME, I DON'T SUGGEST WE LINGER.
TEASE ME WITH THE OBVIOUS BUT COMPLICATED. THE PATH'S EVER-CHANGING.
GRAVEREALM ITSELF WAS OUR ONLY BENCHMARK FOR DIRECTION. NOW IT'S A WRITHING SINKHOLE.
LIKE DEEP-SEA DISORIENTATION... NO CONTEXT TO NAVIGATE.
SO LET'S CREATE SOME.
THE CANKER VROKKS ARE ONE OF CHTHON'S SPELLS. THEY HUNT AND DEVOUR DEATH...
"...AND THE GRIM REAPER IS STEEPED IN IT."

SKREEEE
BACK AGAIN?
THE TWO OF YOU SHOULD BE CHUM IN THE OUTER DARK, SIS!
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT.
ZAT ZAT
SLEKTCHOOK
DON'T SOUND AS GOOD COMING FROM YOU. DON'T MEAN AS MUCH NEITHER...
ZZZRRRRAKT
...NOT WITH THE KIND OF POWER I'M PACKING THESE DAYS.
YOU'RE STUBBORN, NO DOUBT. BUT IF I REALLY CAN'T CORRUPT YOU BOTH...

...I'LL SETTLE FOR YOUR DEATHS!
VWWIP
SCHLUKT
ERRHG.
VIZH, IF YOU CAN MAKE ME INTANGIBLE... COULD YOU SHARE YOUR OTHER TALENTS?
INTRIGUING... I STILL CARRY A CHARGE FROM YOUR MICROSUN.
STAY.
SNAP
ITS LIGHT STAGGERED THE REAPER FROM THE OUTSIDE.
LET'S EXPLORE HOW IT BURNS...

...FROM WITHIN.
FLASHZZAKACHOOM

AREEEAGH!
CAREFUL. IF HE CAN SCREAM, HE'S STILL ALIVE.
STILL ALIVE, INDEED...AND STILL DANGEROUS.
GHUUUU, GUUUUUUUUH, MY...
...MY GUTS--MY GUTS!
IDIOTS. YOU IDIOTS.
YOU THINK MY GUTS BELONG TO ME?
HE...HE'S NOT AFRAID OF DYING. HE'S AFRAID OF THEM.
HIS INNARDS DO SHOW...A CERTAIN ENTHUSIASM.

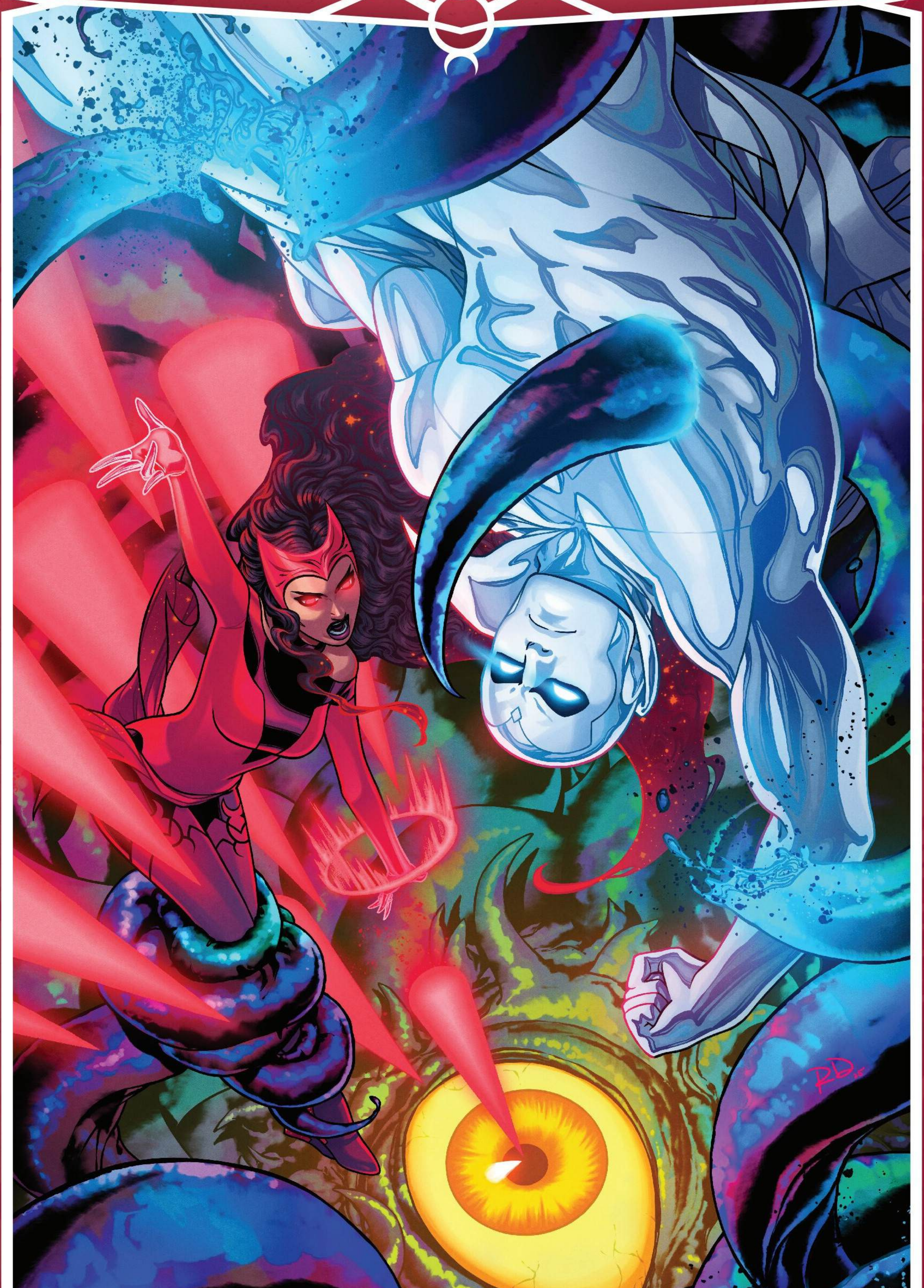
GAH!
YOU DON'T GET IT. I T-TOLD YOU...YOU WOKE THE LOCALS AND THEY AIN'T HAPPY!
JUST KILL ME, VISION. GO AHEAD! YOUR DAMN ROBOT WIFE WAS UP TO IT--WHY NOT YOU?
KILL ME BEFORE HE GETS HERE.
ONCE, I CAME UPON A SLUG, SALTED IN THE STREET...KILLED IN FEAR, BUT NOT YET DEAD.
IT WRITHED FOR MINUTES. WHAT LIFE IT HAD LEFT WAS SUFFERING. THEN, DEVOID OF EMOTION... I WATCHED.
I ALLOWED ITS PAIN. NOW I WONDER, AM I TO ALLOW YOUR MISERY...OR RELIEVE YOU OF IT?
VISION.
WHAT? WHAT?! YOU CAN'T CARE ABOUT THIS WALKING TRASH.
I CARE ABOUT MURDER. HE'S ALL BUT YOUR BROTHER.
AH, YES... FAMILY IS A PROTECTED CLASS WITH YOU.
YOU'RE WAY OFF, VIZH. YOU REALLY THINK I DON'T KNOW THIS CLIFF?
I'VE STOOD ON ITS EDGE MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT. I WON'T LET YOU FALL.
YOU BICKER LIKE YOU'VE STILL GOT RINGS STRANGLING YOUR FINGERS.
FUN WHILE IT LASTED, NO DOUBT...
RRRRRRRRRUMBLE

RRRRRRRRIP
YOU HEAR THAT, MORONS? YOU REALLY DID IT NOW...
THAT TEAR PATTERN...SOMETHING'S RIPPING GRAVEREALM APART!
NO. THE TREMORS EXTEND OUTWARD... IT'S TEARING ITSELF OPEN.
RRRRRRRRRRRIPPPP
TH-THAT'S NOT IT! I WAS PAYING, OKAY?! I TRIED TO PAY!
Y-YOU TWO! IF YOU WON'T--IF YOU WON'T KILL ME...
...YOU'VE GOT TO HELP! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! NOW! THERE'S NO TIME!
WE CAN STILL ESCAPE! I KNOW THE WAY!
AFTER ALL YOU'VE DONE IN YOUR SAD ATTEMPTS AT LIFE, YOU BEG?
I'M AS SURPRISED AS I AM MOVED. YOU CREATED THIS PLACE, REAPER...LET IT BE YOUR GRAVE.
DYING HERE WOULD BE QUICK, VIZH. IT'D BE A REPRIEVE. THE REAPER KILLED THE LIVING...
...LET HIM FACE JUSTICE IN THE LIVING WORLD, NOT THIS HAUNTED HOUSE OF HIS.

RRRRRRRRRIIIIIIIPPPPPP
HEH, YOU... YOU STUPID FARM ANIMALS. ALL THOSE SPELLS AND CIRCUITS AND YOU STILL DON'T LISTEN.
IT'S NOT A HOUSE, NOT REALLY...
"...AND I DIDN'T BUILD IT."

RRRRRIPCHOOM
WANDA...
CHLEERRIPPPPT
NO ONE BUILT IT! HE GREW IT! SO I LIVE HERE--SO WHAT?! TAPEWORMS LIVE IN YOUR GUTS...
...IT DON'T MAKE YOUR COLON A MANSION! IT'S A DIGESTIVE SYSTEM, IDIOTS!
HE DINES ON THE CORRUPTION AND DEATH AND TAKES IT OFF MY TAB! BUT YOU CUT THE FEED!
YOU LOW-LOGIC PISSANTS GOT HIS ATTENTION! THE BIG GUY! THE ONE WHO CLAIMED MY DEBT...
...AND IT AIN'T LLOIGOROTH!
SNAP
BEFORE TIME WAS, I STIRRED. I HAVE FED ON THE SCREAMING SOULS OF UNIVERSES...
...GUZZLED THE COLOSTRUM OF DEAD STARS. I AM THE MANY-NAMED GULF BEYOND ALL COMPREHENSION...
...SIRE OF NAGA-QOGGOTH, THE HOPE-GLUTTON, THE UR-LORD OF MIDNIGHT...

...I AM GARGANTOS!
YOUR SORDID SOULS WILL BE SUCH A FEAST.



5

The Outer Dark.
GARGANTOS... ANY DEAL YOU'VE STRUCK WITH THE GRIM REAPER IS NOT MY CONCERN.
I SPEAK FOR ALL THOSE HE'S KILLED. DEVOUR GRAVEREALM IF YOU WISH...
...BUT THE REAPER MUST KNEEL BEFORE THE LIVING, BEFORE THE FAMILIES HE DESTROYED.
YOU LACK PERSPECTIVE, VISION...BUT THE SCARLET WITCH UNDERSTANDS.
THE GREAT OLD ONES SEE LITTLE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE LIVING AND THE DEAD...
...SUCH DISTINCTIONS ARE THE SEMANTICS OF GNATS.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?! WE'VE GOT TO GO! GOT TO--
SPLUK
N-NO! DON'T--
GARGANTOS!
CHOMP
LET THIS BE A LESSON, WITCH. ASK ONLY WHAT IS WITHIN YOUR POWER TO TAKE.
IF YOU TRULY KNEW ME, OLD ONE...

...YOU WOULDN'T QUESTION MY POWER.

HA! YOU'D STRIKE WITH SPELLS? WITH DARK MAGIC?
THE DARKHOLD IS A SULLEN GODCHILD'S CHAPBOOK!
HIS THAUMATURGY IS STRONG...IT'S RAW MIRACLE MAKING. NITROGLYCERIN TO MAGIC'S DYNAMITE.
I'LL ENGAGE GARGANTOS! VISION--RETRIEVE THE REAPER!
ME? BUT I ARGUED FOR HIS DEATH...
AND THEN YOU ARGUED FOR HIS LIFE, VIZH.
YOU MADE YOUR DEMANDS. ARE YOU GOING TO LET GARGANTOS IGNORE YOU?
NOT AT ALL. I INTEND TO RESTATE MY POSITION...WITH THE FORCE OF A WHITE DWARF STAR.
BADAM

HUUAAAAGH! ENOUGH!
ZZZRRAAAASH
I TIRE OF YOU AND YOUR STRINGLESS PUPPET. I AM YET OWED DEATH!
AGH!
PLEASE. YOU'RE A COSMIC CUTTLEFISH WITH DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR.
DELUSIONS? I AM TRAGEDY! WITHIN MY ENTRAILS...
...STIR STILLBORN GALAXIES THEMSELVES!
PUKING PLANETS SOUNDS FUN... BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU.
A GIFT FROM THAT PESKY MORTAL REALM.

GRAVITY.
VWWOOOOM
TO YOU, A FUNDAMENTAL FORCE. BUT AN AFTERTHOUGHT TO THE NTH-DIMENSIONAL...
POP
...WHAT MORE DO YOU HAVE? A MIDDLING DOSE OF BAD LUCK?
YEARS OF TRAINING WITH A SUPREMELY AGILE SUPER-SOLDIER...
"...AND FRIENDS."
SPLOK
REAPER!
WH-WHAT?! WAIT--I REMEMBER! GARGANTOS ATE ME! THE DAMN SQUID ATE ME!
THAT HE DID. BUT HOLD ON--YOU'RE NOT DIGESTED YET.
HOLD ON FOR WHAT?

ZZZZZZZZZAM
JUST HOLD ON.
ZZZZZIP

THAT LIGHT. I KNOW THAT LIGHT... VISION DRAWS UPON THE LUMINA ITSELF.
HE'S WOUNDED THE BEAST.
WELL STRUCK, PUPPET. ONCE DECAPITATED, YOU'LL STRUGGLE WITH A SECOND VOLLEY.
D-DON'T STOP! HE'S CALLING FOR YOUR ROBOT HEAD!
NO, REAPER. WE DO NOT BACK DOWN...
...ONCE WE HAVE A GOD'S ATTENTION.
GARGANTOS IS HURT. I IMAGINE IT'S A NEW SENSATION.
GOOD.
WHEN A DRAGON SHOWS ITS BELLY, THE MOMENT CAN'T BE WASTED.
VWOORP
BE PROUD, VISION. THE REAPER WAS A MERE DEBTOR, BUT YOU HAVE STUNG ME.
I WILL REMEMBER THAT LONG AFTER I'VE FORGOTTEN YOUR DEATH.
YOU WON'T GET THE CHANCE, BEAST! YOU WERE A FOOL TO DISMISS BAD LUCK...

...WHEN IT CUTS SO DEEP!

SH-SHE SLICED THE PLANETS OFF THAT COSMIC #$%&. SHOULDN'T EVEN BE POSSIBLE!
THE HEX PIKE REDEFINES THAT WORD, REAPER.
THE BEAST SAID IT. HE IS A TOXIC FOREIGN BODY WITHIN OUR WORLD...
...THE GREAT OLD ONES SERVE NO PURPOSE BUT DISEASE AND DESTRUCTION.
WE MUST DESTROY GARGANTOS WHILE WE CAN.
GET IN LINE. YOU FEEL THAT IN YOUR GUTS? SOMETHING'S COMING...
OF COURSE. THERE IS BLOOD IN THE WATER. AND GARGANTOS...
...IS FAR FROM THE ONLY PREDATOR LURKING.
NO...NO! YOU WAKE NOW? YOU COME FOR ME NOW?
YOU DISGRACE YOURSELVES! YOU DO THE BIDDING OF ANTS!
YOU ARE BOLD, GARGANTOS. YOU EMBRACED SAVAGERY, REIGNING RIGHTFULLY BY FEAR.
BUT IN THESE CANYONS OF UNFORMED NIGHT, YOU ABOVE ALL SHOULD KNOW...

...THE WOLVES ARE NEVER FAR.

NYEEOOOOOHH!
DAMN...I OWE YOU, WANDA. LET'S CALL IT A TRUCE--I CAN ALWAYS GO BOTHER MY BROTHER INSTEAD...
YOU WILL NOT HAUNT VISION AND WONDER MAN AGAIN, REAPER...THAT'S A PROMISE.
IS IT OVER? IS GARGANTOS TRULY GONE?
I'VE JUST BEEN GOING, JUST RUNNING. NO TIME TO STOP AND THINK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT SURVIVAL...
...ANYTHING BUT DEFEATING ERIC. NOW, AT THE END OF IT, WHAT HAVE I DONE?
IN THIS NEW STATE, IT'S SO EASY TO DESTROY... IT SHOULDN'T BE.
I BLAZED THE LENGTH OF A GALAXY WITH SOLAR LIGHT, I MADE A STELLAR BULLET OF MYSELF...
...BUT EVEN BEFORE THAT. VIRGINIA MURDERED ERIC. ALL THIS BEGAN WITH ME...
WHAT'VE I BEEN SAYING FROM THE START, SMARTPHONE? YOU--
NOT NOW.
PUFF
THANK YOU. BUT I AM NOT FREE OF BLAME. I BUILT VIRGINIA. I SET THIS IN MOTION.
THE REAPER CHOSE TO THREATEN YOUR FAMILY. VIRGINIA IS NO MURDERER-- SHE WAS DEFENDING HER CHILDREN.
WITH HOW STRONGLY YOU NOW FEEL, CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?

YOU MAY BE--WAIT. YOUR ARMS, WANDA.
OH...THE DUEL MUST'VE TAKEN MORE OUT OF ME THAN I THOUGHT. THESE SCARS WILL HEAL IN TIME.
THEY BELONG TO AMARANTH, MY STUDENT. TO MEND HER, I TOOK THEM UPON MYSELF.*
*IN SCARLET WITCH #10 (2024).
I DIDN'T WANT PEOPLE WORRYING...SO I HID THEM WITH A GLAMOUR.
WE ARE YOUR FAMILY. WE DON'T WORRY, WE CARE. AND WE ARE NOT SUBTLE ABOUT IT.
PLEASE. LIP SERVICE IS A HUMAN TRAIT YOU NEVER NEED TO ADOPT.
IT IS THE TRUTH. WITH ALL I FEEL NOW, I UNDERSTAND...
...IF ONLY IN THE SLIGHTEST OF WAYS. I SEE MY OWN MISTAKES. I HAVE BEEN RASH...
...I HAVE BEEN DESPERATE. I HAVE HURT YOU, WANDA. NO MATTER MY INTENT.
YOU LIVE, NOW MORE THAN EVER. THERE IS GOOD IN THAT...AND BAD. WOUNDS HEAL...
...IF THEY'RE ALLOWED TO. WE ARE BOTH ALIVE. WE BOTH ACT WITH PASSION.
YOUR EVERY WORD IS ONE I THOUGHT WOULD NEVER BE SPOKEN OF ME. EVEN SO, THE EMOTION...
...THE FEELING IS STILL SO RAW, SO PRIMAL. SO VOLATILE. I...I STILL FEAR IT.
I DON'T.

VISION...?
I DON'T KNOW. I AM HAPPY. AND YET THE TRUTH LOOMS. AS REAL AS THIS IS...
...IT IS EVEN MORE FLEETING. HERE, IF A MOOD STRIKES, IF MY STRENGTH TAKES ME...
...I CAN DO NO HARM.
BUT OUR WORLD BACK HOME IS SO BREAKABLE. IF I LOSE CONTROL...PEOPLE WOULD BE HURT.
I CAN'T STAY THIS WAY, WANDA. I CAN'T. YOU MUST HEAL ME.
HEAL? VISION...YOUR NEW POWER COMES FROM YOUR ENHANCED EMOTIONS.
I CAN RESTORE YOUR PREVIOUS FORM, BUT YOUR THOUGHTS ARE SO CHARGED...
...YOU'D HAVE TO FORGET. EVEN MEMORIES OF THIS JOURNEY COULD OVERWHELM YOUR SYSTEMS.
I... DON'T WISH THAT, I DON'T... BUT I CAN'T ENDANGER EVERYONE WE KNOW.
THEN WHY NOT CHERISH WHAT WE HAVE? AND AFTER ONE LAST NIGHT... I WILL REVERT YOU.
ONE NIGHT? WANDA...THE OUTER DARK KNOWS ONLY NIGHT.
SO WE'VE GOT AS LONG AS WE WANT.

YOU ARE THE SCARLET WITCH. HE IS THE VISION. YOU HAVE BOTH BEEN MANY THINGS.
ALLIES. FRIENDS. LOVERS. SPOUSES... FORMER SPOUSES. BUT BEYOND THE UNIVERSE...
...YOU CAN BE SOMETHING NEW. HERE IN THE DARK, YOU HAVE ONLY EACH OTHER.
YOU ARE MASTERS OF YOUR REALM. YOU ARE GODS, FOR AS LONG AS YOU LINGER. SO YOU ACT LIKE IT.
YOU CREATE. FROM THE DARKNESS, YOU CRAFT A WORLD, YOU MOLD A HEAVEN BUILT FOR TWO.
YOU, A MIRACLE MAKER IN YOUR OWN RIGHT, SHAPE ITS FORM...
...AND VISION WARMS IT WITH HIS LIGHT.
THEN, ALL THAT AWAITS...

...IS TO EXPLORE.
HERE YOU SET THE RULES OF REALITY. YOU BRING TIME TO A TIMELESS PLACE.
YOU GRANT YOURSELF AND THE VISION THE OPPORTUNITY... OF A LIFETIME.
THE CHANCE TO GROW OLD TOGETHER. AND YOU DO, OVER YEARS AND DECADES.
YOUR WORLD EVOLVES WITH YOU...
...OFFERING NEW SURPRISES AND NEW WONDERS WITH EVERY ERA.
VISION IS AS HE HAS NEVER BEEN, AS YOU NEVER THOUGHT HE COULD BE, AS HE CANNOT REMAIN.
WHAT YOU HAVE THRIVES...
...BUT ONLY HERE AND HERE ALONE.
IT WILL END, IT MUST END...

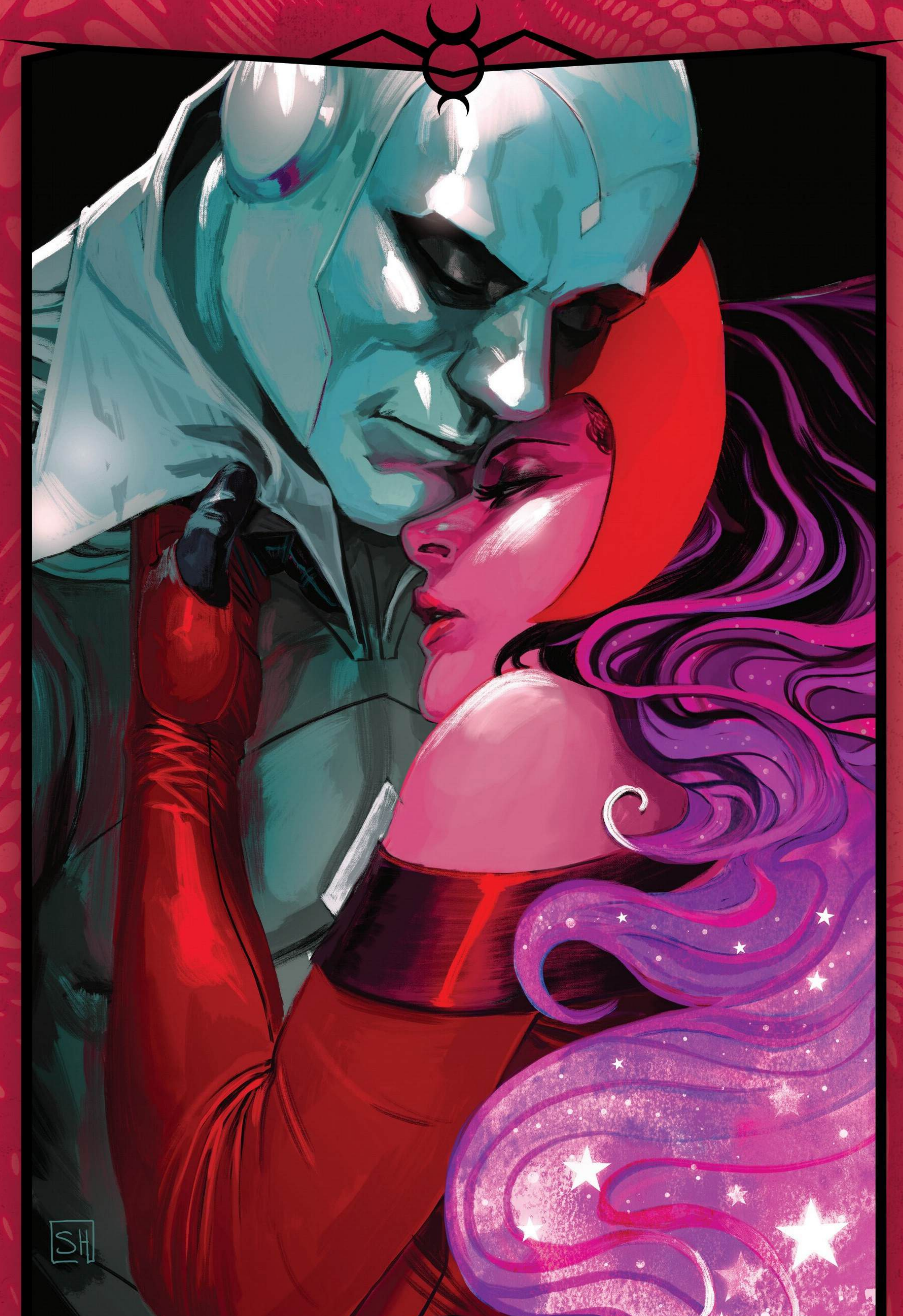
...BUT THAT JUST MAKES IT PRECIOUS.
YOU HAVE BEEN YOURSELVES, YOUNG AND IN LOVE. YOU HAVE BEEN YOURSELVES, APART.
YOU HAVE NEVER BEEN THIS VERSION OF YOURSELVES.
AND AS IMPERMANENT AS THAT MAY BE...
...IT IS EVEN MORE EXCITING.

THERE ARE ANNIVERSARIES, THERE ARE MILESTONES.
THERE ARE THE ACHES AND PAINS OF AGE, WHICH YOU'D NEVER TRULY PLANNED ON.
THERE ARE FIGHTS, AS BOTH OF YOU WOULD BE FOOLS NOT TO EXPECT.
BUT EVERY WAR PALES IN COMPARISON TO THE ARMISTICE...
...TO THE WEALTH OF PERSONAL VICTORIES WON.
EVEN WITH ALL YOUR GIFTS, NEITHER OF YOU EVER WISHED FOR A PERFECT LIFE...
...JUST A HUMAN ONE.
FOR RELATIVE DECADES, THERE ARE NO CATACLYSMS...BUT THERE IS LOVE.
THIS IS YOUR DESIGN. YOU ARE WANDA MAXIMOFF. YOU ARE EUCATASTROPHE.
YOU BEND DESTINY. AND THERE'S STILL TIME FOR ONE MORE NUDGE.
YOUR LIVES TOGETHER END...

...WITH THE FIRST SUNRISE EVER FELT IN THE OUTER DARK.
LIGHT. WARMTH. LOVE.
THEY'RE THE LAST THINGS YOU FEEL AS YOUR TIME IN HEAVEN ENDS...

...AND REALITY CALLS YOU HOME.
FATHER? ARE YOU WITHIN?
VIV? I AM HERE, YES. I AM IN MY QUARTERS... REFLECTING, IT WOULD SEEM.
I LEAVE FOR A FEW DAYS WITH FRIENDS AND YOU LAY IDLE? WERE THERE NO CRISES? HOW LUXURIOUS.
THERE... WAS A BRIEF OCCURRENCE IN LOTKILL. WANDA AND I HAD IT SWIFTLY IN HAND.
PERHAPS. EVEN SO, YOU FACED COMMOTION. MY TIME WAS BLISSFULLY FREE OF EXISTENTIAL THREATS.
SPARKY HOUNDED MANY A BEE. AS I PROMISED, THERE WAS NO NEED TO--
--WORRY. WHY THE EMBRACE, FATHER? I HAVE JUST SAID MY TRIP PASSED WITHOUT INCIDENT.
I AM AWARE. AND YET, UPON YOUR RETURN, I FIND MYSELF COMPELLED TO EMBRACE YOU.
IT IS NOT UNWELCOME.
YOU SAY THE EVENTS IN LOTKILL WERE BRIEF? WHAT OF THE SCARLET WITCH?
THE GRIM REAPER ATTACKED LOTKILL. WE DROVE HIM BACK TO THE DARK, THEN PARTED WAYS.
WANDA'S DUTIES ARE MANY...AND FAR GREATER THAN ENTERTAINING ME.

Lotkill, New York.
HOW NICE TO FIND THE SHOP IN ONE PIECE, DARCY.
DON'T SOUND SO SURPRISED, WANDA! I'VE BEEN TAKING NOTES.
Emp
Closed
YOU'VE DONE FAR MORE THAN THAT. EMPORIUM HUMS ALONG NICELY WHEN I'M AWAY.
RIGHT. WHILE I WAS HOCKING POTIONS, YOU AND VISION WERE OUT TAMING THE NIGHT COUNTRY.
STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU TRUSTED THE REDNECK REAPER TO THE MAGIC COPS.
OH, I HAVEN'T. BUT VISION DIDN'T NEED ANYTHING MORE ON HIS CONSCIENCE.
WHAT ABOUT YOURS?
FOR HIS EFFORT, MISTER WILLIAMS HAS EARNED HIMSELF HIS OWN LITTLE HELL, LIKE ALL MY DEMONS.
HERE, HIS WORLD IS NOTHING BUT PITCH DARKNESS AND THE CLAWS IT HIDES.
HE'S DOGGED SIMON. HE'S TORTURED VISION. NOW HE'LL NEVER MENACE THEM AGAIN.
THE REAPER TRIED TO CORRUPT US. BUT VISION AND I ARE NOT WHO WE WERE LONG AGO.
"WE'VE GROWN. WE'RE CHANGED. AND SOMEDAY, PERHAPS WE'LL CHANGE AGAIN.
"ANYTHING...IS POSSIBLE."
THE SCARLET WITCH WILL RETURN...



STEPHANIE HANS

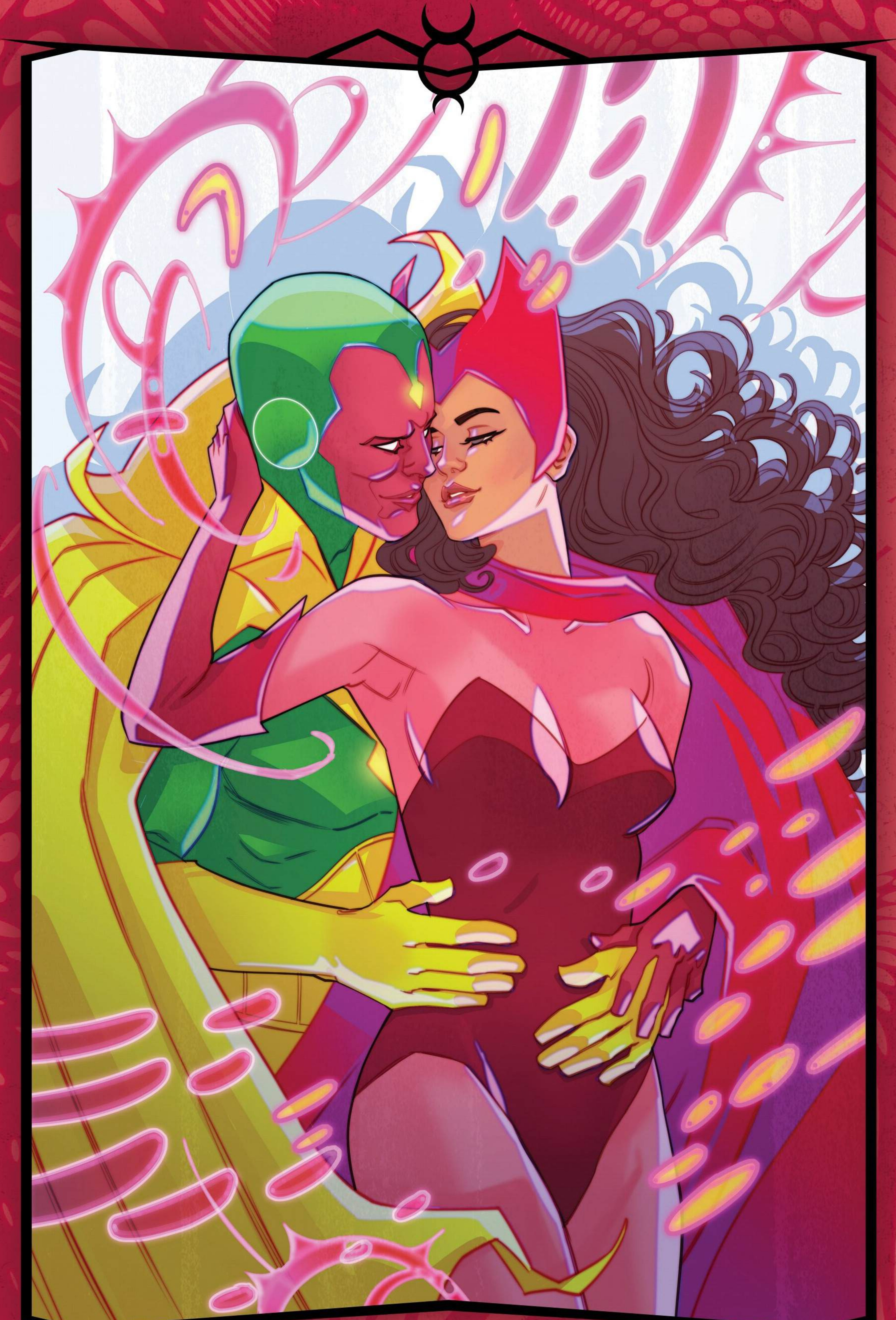
1 Variant

ALEX ROSS
1 Timeless Variant

ALEX ROSS
1 Timeless Sketch Variant

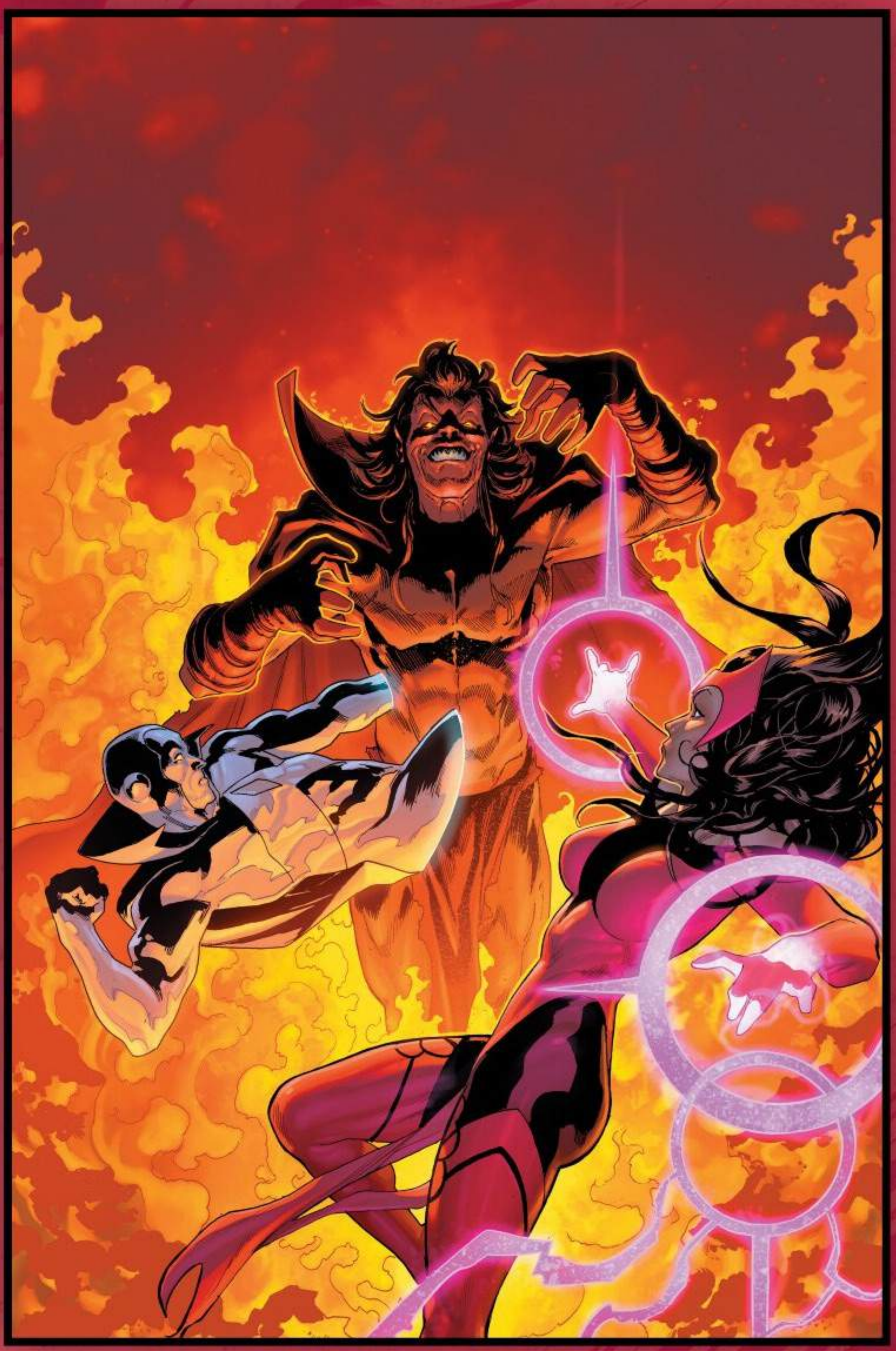
JOSEMARIA CASANOVAS
1 Foil Variant

SANDY PLUNKETT & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR
1 Hidden Gem Variant



MARGUERITE SAUVAGE

1 Variant



GEOFF SHAW & JESUS ABURTOV
2 Bring on the Bad Guys Variant

JAY ANACLETO & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
2 Variant

TODD NAUCK & RACHELLE ROSENBERG
2 Iconic Variant

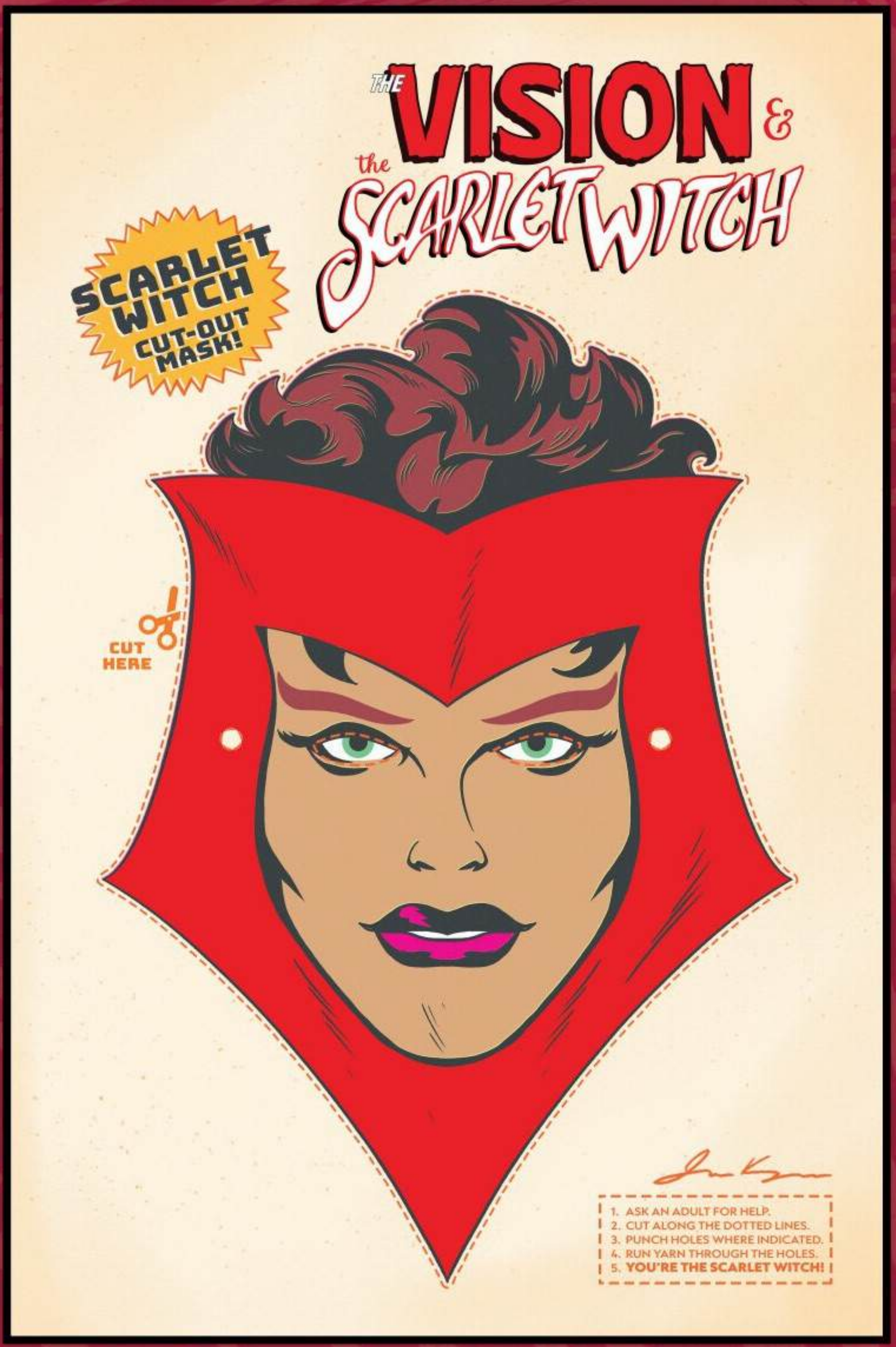
PABLO VILLALOBOS

2 Variant

SIMONE DI MEO
3 Variant

LEIRIX
3 Variant

ERNANDA SOUZA
4 Variant



JAMES KERIGAN
5 Retro Halloween Mask Variant

RUSSELL DAUTERMAN

Corner box art

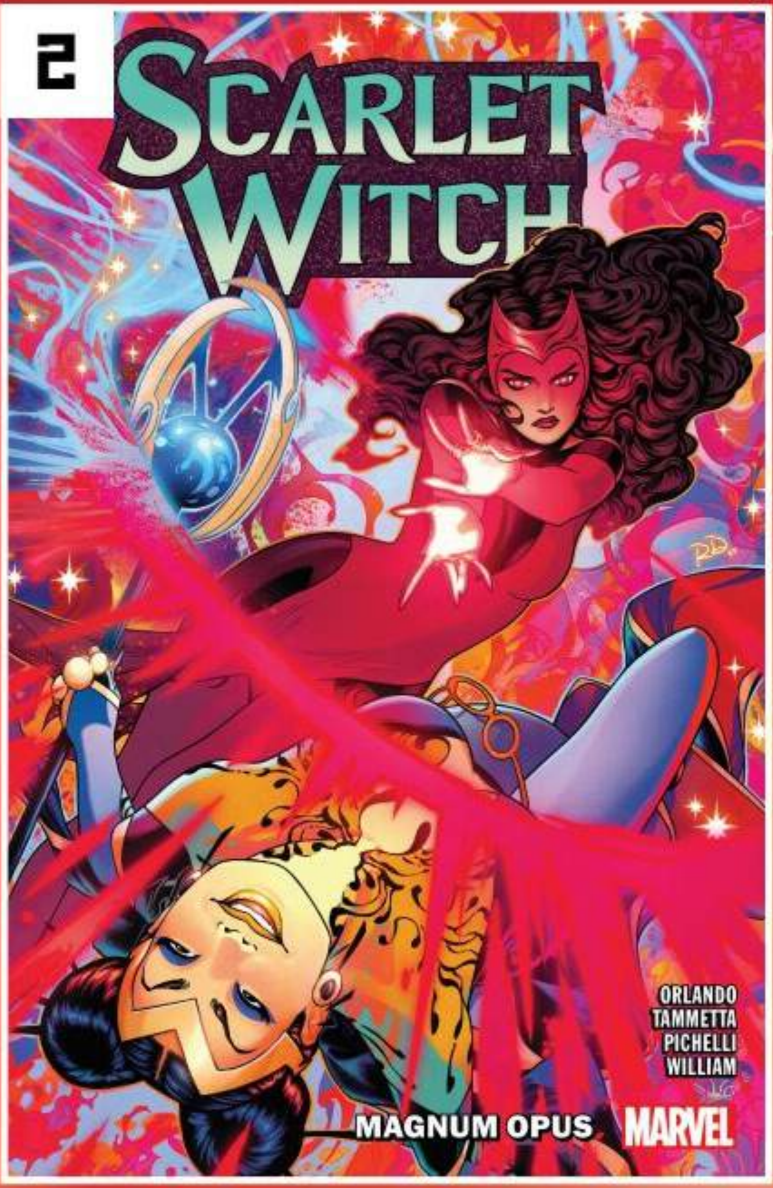
WANT TO KNOW THE BEST WAY TO EXPLORE THE MARVEL UNIVERSE?
THIS GUIDE WILL SHOW YOU WHERE TO BEGIN!

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF

START HERE

Scarlet Witch by Steve Orlando Vol. 1: The Last Door

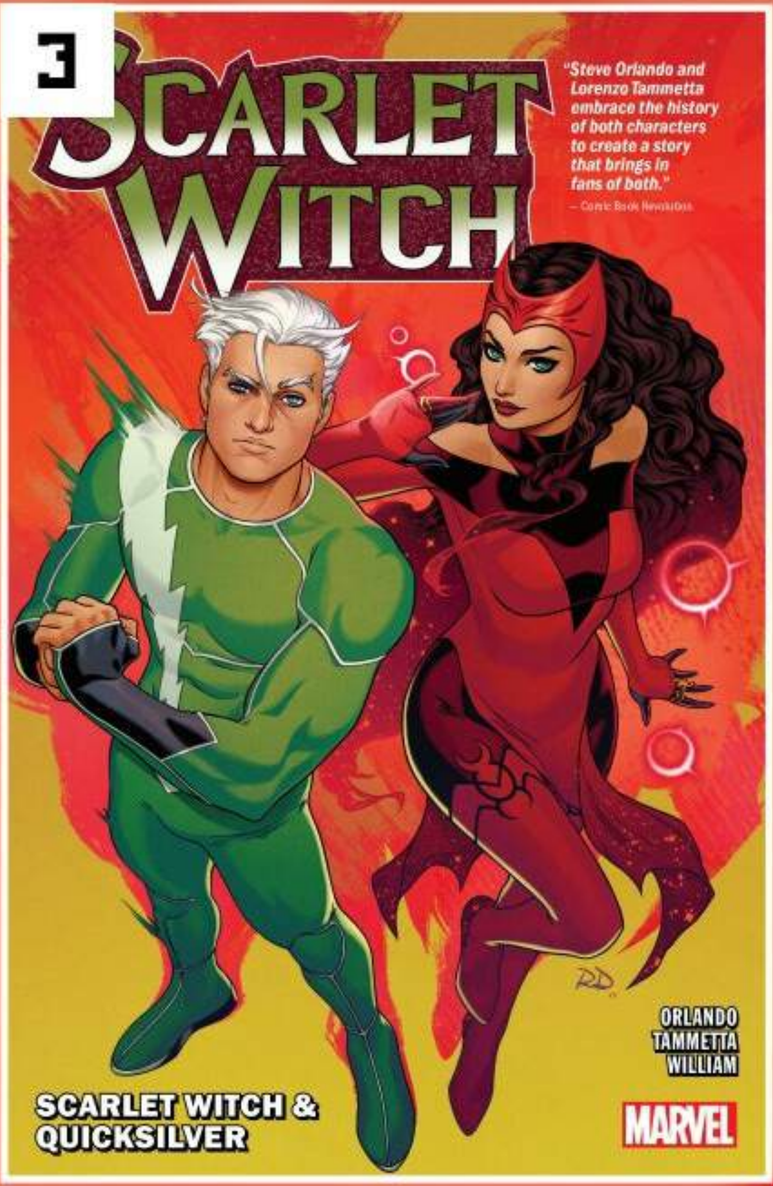
ISBN 978-0-7851-9474-3



Scarlet Witch by Steve Orlando Vol. 2: Magnum Opus

ISBN 978-1-302-95489-5

IN THESE COLLECTED EDITIONS!



Scarlet Witch by Steve Orlando Vol. 3: Scarlet Witch & Quicksilver

ISBN 978-1-302-95746-9

Scarlet Witch by Steve Orlando Vol. 4: Queen of Chaos

ISBN 978-1-302-95747-6

Scarlet Witch by Steve Orlando Vol. 5: Amaranth Rising

ISBN 978-1-302-96103-9